TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

IMPORTUNITY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE WHITE CROSS AND DOVE OF PEACE."

He standeth knocking at the door;
"O Lord! how long? how long?
We-ping, thy patience I adore,
And yet the bars are strong;
Lord, draw them for me, for my hand is weak,
The night is chill. Enter thou till the streak
Of ruddy morning flush the day's young cheek!"

He standeth knocking, knocking still;
"Sweet, pleading voice, I hear,"
The mist is rolling from the hill,
The fourin slow watch is near;
Through the small lattice I beheld his face,
In the cold starlight, full of pitying grace,
Yet—how to guest him, in so mean a place?

He standeth knocking, knocking loud!
Yes! for the timbers creak;
Eastward there low'rs an angry cloud;
"Sweet Savior, hear me speak;
Oh, bide not there to feel the drenching rain!
I bid thee welcome: but in grief and pain
Tell thee, my strength against these bars is vain."

He standeth knocking, knocking oft,
The day of grace wears on,
The chiding spirit whispers soft,
"Perchance he may be gone
While thou stil lingerest." Not the bars alone
Keep thee out, Lord; against the door is thrown
Sand bags of care and hoarded gains and stone.

He standeth knocking, knocking faint;
"Blest Savior, leave me not;
But let me tell thee my complaint,
The misery of my lot.
And let me sweep the floor thy feet must press,
Deck myself royally for thy caress,
Make myself worthy, ere thou stoop to bless!"

He standeth knocking, knocking still;
"Lord, help me in my doubt,
Must I put forth this feeble will
To draw thee from without?
Then help my weakness." Hear each stern bar give,
The door flies backward: he but whispers "Live!"
While on his patient breast I, weeping, plead "Forgive."

—*Good Words.*

Our Story Teller.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

"For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN McELROY,

Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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CHAPTER V.

NEWS RECEIVED OF THE SURRENDER OF FORT SUMTER—PROCLAMATION OF THE PRESIDENT CALLING FOR MORE TROOPS—INKY TRIES TO ENACT A THRILLING MELODRAMA—ITS UNTOWARD DENOUEMENT.

After the receipt of the dispatches mentioned in the last chapter there was a long interval in which nothing was received, and a little while after midnight the people on the streets, exhausted by the emotions of the day, and weary of fruitless waiting, sought their homes, and the City assumed the usual quietness of the second half of the night.

In the morning the papers contained the following additional dispatches:

CHARLESTON, April 13.—The rifled cannon off the battery did great execution on Fort Sumter, and were all aimed into Anderson's port holes. Three of Sumter's barbet guns were dismounted, one of which was a 10-inch Columbiad.

A corner of Fort Sumter was knock'd off. Maj. Anderson has drawn down the Stars and Stripes, and displayed a white flag, which has been answered from the City, and a boat is on the way to Fort Sumter.

CHARLESTON, April 13.—P. M.—The Federal flag was again hoisted over Fort Sumter, when Forcher Miles, with a flag of truce, went to the fort. In a few minutes the Federal flag was again drawn down by Maj. Anderson, and the white flag was again unfurled.

That morning no man met his friend with a smile. Every eye was anxious; every face was drawn. To every lip the questions leapt unbidden:

"What is the latest news?"

"Do you suppose the fort has surrendered?"

"What must come of this? It means a long and terrible war, doesn't it?"

"There is no way out of it; we must fight; we must reduce these men to obedience. Isn't this so?"

No one went to his work as of wont, with earnest face and eager step, as if longing to renew the labor of gaining money, or honor, or advancement. Rather he went as if these motives had lost most of their value; as if an insulator had been interposed to cut off their electricity. They were the diversions of yesterday, paling before the serious business of to-day.

At any hour that might happen which would make men wonder why they had ever cared for selfish profit.

The same atmosfere of excitement subdued into sadness and apprehension pervaded the composing room of the News office. One by one the men came in, lunch pail in hand, listlessly nodded good morning to each other, walkt over to the other side of the room, deposited their lunches, hung up their coats and hats, rolled up their sleeves, and then stood silently around the room, waiting for the signal to go to work.

There was none of the usual chatter and chaff over the news. No one askt the other if he had read the dispatches. He knew that he had, and each one was indulging in a self-communion as to what they portended, and what the effect would be upon his individual fortunes.

Last of all came Morgan, and his companion Russell. Their faces showed that it not only had they been drinking freely as one had before, but that they had treated up with several drinks before coming to the office. They were evidently in grave doubt as to the manner of their reception there, and had nerved themselves up to brave it thru as far as possible. This stiffening of the sinews was entirely unnecessary, however. Those who were looking towards them when they entered nodded; the others did not take the trouble to look around.

Even Inky's superabundant vivacity yielded to the somber influences, and he actually showed some kindness and consideration to a new and very melancholy "sub,"—a thing that no "devil-boy" ever does—when he is feeling well.

When the clock hands pointed to half past seven the "Father of the Chapel" took 15 little bits of waite paper, upon which he had written numbers, from one to 15, inclusive. These he put into a hat, shook them up, and called out:

"Time! Come and get your numbers."

At this the men crowded around the "Father," and each one drew a number out of the hat. The man who drew No. 1 walkt over to where the "copy"—cut into small pieces, (takes) from one to two inches long—was strung on a bit of sharp wire (called the "copy hook") and inclosed in a small box with a lid swinging on hinges. He raised the lid, reacht in his hand, pulled of the first piece of copy, let the lid fall shut, and walkt off to his case to begin work. The one who had drawn No. 2 followed his example, as did No. 3, and so on to the end of the line.

This is the usual formula for beginning work in a daily newspaper office. Its object is the prevention of all manner of favoritism, by giving every man an equal chance at the copy-hook. The box conceals the copy-hook, so that there can be no sorting out of "fat" copy, but each man must take what falls to him by turn.

Bronson and Morgan were both impelled at the same instant to reach forward to draw. Their hands touchd in the hat, and Morgan snatcht his out as if something had stung it, but Bronson's composure remained unruffled. The numbers they drew came together, with Morgan's first. They both stept to the copy-hook at the same instant, but as Morgan drew his "take" out he slammed the little lid down violently as if he would make it utter an insult and a curse against his fellow-workman. Bronson raised the lid with his usual calmness lifted out his "take" nonchalantly, and walkt slowly away to his case, reading his copy intently as he went.

Three minutes after, the "Father of the Chapel" called "Time!" every man was at his case, deeply absorbed in his work.

Promptly at his usual hour of 8 o'clock Old Jo appeared, cane in one hand and lunch basket in the other—and attired in his customary working day garments, but otherwise very different from the hearty, hilarious old fellow, who brot kindliness in with him, like a fresh breeze thru a street door. Now had the ready jest left his lip, and the cheery light his eye. It seemed as if his very body was so shrunken that his clothes flapt about him. He had encountered a bit of bad news that he could not roll off his mind thru the waste-weir of an exclamation.

After bestowing his lunch and his street clothes in their usual place, he wandered vacantly around the room for awhile, striving in vain to interest himself as usual in the condition of the type on the standing galleys, the "pi" made by clumsy "subs," and hidden stealthily away, the arrangement of the advertisements, and the elimination of those that were "dead" from the "forms."

At length he found his way over to Bronson's case, and began opening up his heart to him in a tone so low as to not disturb any one else:

"Dave, this is just awful! I do believe that it is the worst thing that has happened since Christ was crucified. It takes all the light out of my life. As 'Macbeth' says:

"Had I but died an hour before this chance,
I had lived a blessed time."

And the old fellow's eyes filled with tears, while his voice degenerated almost to a whimper.

"O, well," said Bronson. "'Tis certainly very bad, but let us hope that it looks worse than it really is."

"No, Dave; there's no chance for any such a hope as that. The country's gone. Nothing can save it. Even if we try we can't whip those fellows back. Never were 11 millions of people, standing on their own soil, whipt back into obedience, and we can't do it with the South. They're pretty nearly four times as many as we were in the time of the Revolution, while the North is nothing like so big in proportion as Great Britain was then, nor has it any military force in comparison."

"But we are 3,000 miles nearer the work to be done than Great Britain was," suggested Bronson.

"That makes little difference. We never could have been conquered, anyway, and I know the South never can be. Pretty nearly half of the people of the North are very favorable to the South. You read what that Senator from Ohio said the other day. 'That before any troops from the North should go to the South to coerce it they would pass over his dead body!' That shows how little we can depend on our own people."

"But," interrupted Bronson, "haven't we a right to believe that the Secessionists will be as badly divided? There is said to be any quantity of strong Union sentiment down there, which will make itself felt when the proper time comes!"

"Don't lean upon any such broken stick," replied Wilson. 'The Fire Eaters have always ruled the South, and I believe they always will. The Conservatives down there always talk fair enough, but they never do anything to cool these red-hot fellows down; and I don't believe that they ever will. I've built too many false hopes on them, and been too often disappointed, to have any confidence in their doing anything to keep the country from going over the dam."

"Well, I have strong hopes that when they see the resolute front the North presents the Southern people will feel inclined to listen to the conservatives, and reject the counsels of the Fire Eaters. It may not be too late yet for them to agree to the Crittenden Compromise."

"O, they never will; they never will!" said the old foreman, vehemently. "The Fire Eaters have all the women, the preachers and the young men of the South with them. They have talkt to the young men until they have got them afire with the idea of winning military glory by whipping the North. There are mighty few young men in the South but what believe they are superior in strength and courage to the young men in the North, and they are anxious to show their young women that they are, and the young women are even more anxious to have this fact shown to them. It is easy to understand why the young men and women want war; but I can't understand what, in God's name, the preachers want fighting for."

"O religious partizanship has sharpened the sword and nerved the arm that wielded it in nearly every war that the world has seen," said Bronson; "and I suppose this one will be no exception. The Methodist Church South has hated the rest of the Methodist Church, as only Methodist can hate, ever since the schism in 1844, and the Hardshell Baptist Church, to which nine tenths of the people of the South belong, hates about everybody that wears a white shirt, and can read without spelling the words. There's no trouble in accounting for the religious animosity. You know the Hardshell's don't believe in educating their preachers, —or their people either; they believe in men being 'called to preach the gospel,' and I never yet heard one of them announce that he had received such a call, without astonishing everybody that the Lord was so poor a judge of men. He must have unusual confidence in the saving power of His word to select such expounders of it. It would require a greater miracle than the Gift of Tongues to qualify such a man for a religious teacher. I have met a great many of them, and can assure you that the 'Harp of a Thousand Strings' sketch is no burlesque, but sorrowfully near a fotograf of the average preacher for the poor white of the South. You can easily see how such a man as that becomes a ready tool of the Fire Eater."

"Yes; yes; I can see it all too plainly. My hopes are all gone. Even if we hang together up here long enough to whip these fellows, what good would it do? What'll our victory be worth? Look at Ireland and Poland, and the countries that the French conquered. It has been war there ever since. The people won't stay conquered. We'll be worn out long before their country is overrun, and if we fight at all we'll generate hatred that will make trouble for centuries. I believe that this is only the beginning of our country's going the way Mexico and the South American countries have. Now we are to have two Governments fighting each other; soon it will be 30 or 40 squabbling, wrangling little 7x9 pigmy governments as there are in Germany. And I have been so proud of our country; I have so firmly believed that it was favored of God for the home of the opprest and down-trodden of all Nations; I have so enjoyed glorying over it to foreigners who don't have so good a Government. I tell you it just breaks my heart to think about it."

And the tears that ran down the old man's cheeks were scalding hot. Tho Bronson's eyes were wet, too, he tried to say something consoling, but could not; he believed that Wilson's fears were only too well founded.

The entrance of the telegraf boy with the morning dispatches, interrupted the conversation, which had already cost Bronson nearly a thousand ems, by the interruption to his work.

Old Jo pulled out a bandana red enough for a battle flag, blew his nose till the office rang, wiped his spectacles, and took the sheets of tissue from the boy with trembling hands. Every one in the room had seen the boy come in, and had left his case to gather round the foreman and learn what the dispatches contained. Wilson glanced at the dim writing for a moment, and then flung the tissue upon the imposing stone, groaning as he did so out of the bitterness of his heart:

"My God: the fort is gone?"

Walter pickt the tissue up, smoothed it out and read it aloud for the benefit of the whole office:

CHARLESTON, April, 14.—At 1:30 o'clock the firing ceased, and an unconditional surrender was made.

Carolinians are surprised that the fight is over so soon.

After the flag staff was shot away Wigfall was sent by Beauregard to Fort Sumter with a white flag, and an offer of assistance in subduing the flames. He was met by Maj. Anderson, who said that he had just displayed a white flag, but the batteries had not stopt firing.

Wigfall replied that Anderson must haul down the American flag. "Surrender or fights," was the word. Anderson then hauled the flag down.

Several of Beauregard's staff came over and stipulated that the surrender must be unconditional at present, subject to Beauregard's orders.

Anderson is allowed to remain in possession at present.

It is reported that Anderson's surrender was because his quarters and barracks were burned, and he had no hope of re-enforcement.

The fleet lay by 30 hours and couldn't or wouldn't help him. His men were prostrated by over-exertion. The explosions heard at Sumter were caused by a lot of shells igniting.

Everything is said to be in ruins but the casemates. Many guns are dismounted. The walls look like a honeycomb. Fort Moultrie is badly damaged, and the houses on the Island are riddled.

The dispatch was sent down stairs to be bulletined in the window. The instant it appeared the street in front of the office became black with excited men crowding up to read it.

Above the indistinct buzz of angry comment which came to the ears of the printers watching from the upper windows rose two clear emphatic tones, which Bronson and Walter instantly recognized, and as they did, lookt toward each other and smiled.

The words borne by the first were:

"D—n them *ships!* Why in hell, didn't they go *in?*"

Upon the next:

"Me name's O'Nale! The O'Nale's are the first family in Ould Oireland, an' me father's second cousin to The O'Nale himself. For tin years Oi've belonged to Compay say Sexth United States Enfantry. The Sexth Enfantry is the foinest Rigiment in Armny, and Company Say is the foinest company in the Rigiment; and Oi was First Juty Sargent of the company. I desoire to express me opinion that thim fellows down there at Charleston are murderin' baggards; that nobody but domd cowardly rascals would attack wan little artillery company with 10,000 min. I trust that there is some jintleman here who thinks differently, and that he will spake out like a man, and mintion some quiet place, where we can retoire an' discuss the question in a friendly way widout the interfarence of the police."

A roar of laughter and applause greeted this, much to Mr. O'Neill's astonishment, who lookt his inability to comprehend why what appeared to him a very plain and business like suggestion, should be received with these demonstrations.

If there was any "jintleman" present who felt like resenting the epithets applied to the assailants of Fort Sumter, he was not intoxicated with the opportunity offered, and he wisely preferred golden silence to the most silvern speech.

For some hours afterward all the dispatches that came in told of the manner in which the news of the overt act of the Secessionists was received at various points in the insurrectionary section and in the Nation generally. Those from Southern Cities described general jubilations, with ringing of bells, firing of cannon, bonfires, processions and enthusiastic congratulatory speeches. Those from Northern, Eastern and Western Cities were as ominous as Nature's preparations for a tempest. Gloomy, smoldering rage, that flamed forth like the breath of a furnace, was manifesting itself everywhere. Men of all shades of political belief were vieing with each other in denouncing the heinous crime against free government, and monster meetings were applauding them till the welkin rang. Everywhere men, individually, and in companies and in regiments, were offering their services to the Government for the vindication of its authority; everywhere bankers, men of fortune, moneyed institutions, and great corporations were tendering the Administration their wealth to use in defending the integrity of the Nation.

Bronson's spirits rose as he read them; Walter began to comprehend more thoroly that the voice of patriotism spoke louder than the clamor of partizanship, and even Old Jo began to faintly hope that the putting forth of the might of the Nation might perhaps stamp out the insurrection in its incipiency. Correspondingly Morgan and Russell grew more morose and savage—tho they followed the example of the rest in refraining from commenting aloud upon the news.

At length there came a sheet of tissue which Wilson in his hurry scissored in two without reading it, and hung upon the hook.

Morgan and Russell had just finisht their "takes," placed them upon the galley, and came to the copy hook for more. They drew off the two "takes," and started for their cases, reading the copy as they went. Both halted abruptly, as they comprehended the meaning of the dispatch; both faces grew black with anger, both crumpled the copy in their hands and flung it upon the floor, and Morgan shouted out:

"By God! I'll sink into hell before I'll set that up! I'd rather die than raise my little finger to help that Abolition mongrel at Washington trample on the Southern people."

All the rest dropt their composing sticks, and left their cases; two or three of the more impulsive ran to the imposing stones to snatch up the iron sticks. Inky pickt up a metal cut weighing a half pound, and drew it to throw. Morgan and Russell thrust their right hands into their bosoms, and grasped the handles of the bowie knives which, in anticipation of trouble, they had placed in the inside pockets of their vests before entering the office.

But, for once, Old Jo rose promptly to the level of the occasion. Stepping between the frowning combatants, he called out authoritatively:

"Boys! lay those sidesticks down immediately! Morgan and Russell, put on your coats and leave the office instantly! If you stay a minute I'll whistle for the police, and it'll go mighty rough with you."

Morgan and Russell obeyed, and as they did so the others laid down the sidesticks, and Inky regretfully restored the cut, which it would have delighted him to throw, to its place in the form. Reaching the head of the stairs, Morgan turned and made his adieux:

"Well, good by, boys! We're going now. Dixie, the land of flowers, is our destination. We'll remember you to Beauregard. You'll be likely to see us again some time this Summer; we're coming back with an excursion party conducted by Gens. Buckner and Pillow. It'll be *our* day then, and you'll be very tired of this whole business. By, by, now."

There was another movement for the sidesticks, and Inky reacht for the cut, but Morgan and Russell were already far down the stairs.

The crumpled copy was pickt up from the floor, and smoothed out, and found to read:

WHEREAS, The laws of the United States have been and now are opposed in some of the States by combinations too powerful to be suppress in the ordinary way, I therefore call for the the militia of the several States of the Union, to the aggregate number of 75,000, to suppress said combinations and execute the laws.

I appeal to all loyal citizens to facilitate and aid this effort to maintain the laws and integrity of the National Union, and the perpetuity of popular government, and redress wrongs long enough endured. The first service assigned the forces will probably be to repossess the forts, places and property which have been seized from the Union. The utmost care must be taken, consistent with this object, to avoid the devastation, destruction or interference with the property of peaceful citizens in any part of the country.

I hereby command all persons composing the aforesaid combinations to disperse within 20 days from date.

I hereby convene both Houses of Congress for the 4th day of July next, to determine upon such measures as the public safety and interest demand.

[Signed] ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

For the President:

WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

When this went upon the bulletin board it was greeted with a cheer that told how little difficulty the President would have in getting the desired 75,000 men. Bronson's eyes shone when he heard the hearty response to this first appeal of the Nation for help against the insolent foes who had been thrusting knives at its heart for many long months.

As soon as the paper went to press the foreman strolled out upon the street, the printers began distributing type for the next day, and Inky slipt off down stairs.

In a little while the air was rent with such shrieks of

"Help! help! Fire! Murder!"

coming in newsboys shrilliest treble from the depths of the folding room, that Bronson, Walter, and two or three others set down the type they were distributing, and hastily descended to the basement. There they found one of the larger of the newsboys hanging by a cord from a beam, his tongue thrust out, his face black from suffocation, and his eyes starting from his head. On each side of him was another large boy trying to hold him up so that the noose would not choke him, while a third was nervously fumbling at the knots, endeavoring to untie the cord. Near by, almost transfixed with fright, stood Inky, still grasping in his right hand a bath which he had evidently been using in one of his customary travesties of the fencing bouts of the melo-dramatic stage. A rapidly subsiding red fire gave a ghastly gleam in the half darkness of the room, and showed about 50 newsboys yelling at the top of their lungs.

Bronson's ready knife cut the boy down, and removed the cord from his throat. A few dashes of cold water in his face removed a prehistoric deposit of street grime, and restored him so far that he was able to beg a chew of tobacco from one of his companions. Then picking up some old papers he gave his countenance a rubbing that removed the superfluous dirt and water, making the portion bounded on the top by the roots of his hair, on the bottom by his chin, and on either side by his ears, shine like the bottom of a new tin pan, while all outside of these boundaries was shrouded in primordial dirt. This done, he shifted his tobacco to where it would not interfere with his utterance, and commanded:

"Now, stow your wids, every one of you kids; I'm all right."

When silence was restored, Bronson ask:

"What's all this about, any way? Who was trying to hang this boy?"

One of the little urchins, who felt that the question was address to him, started to reply:

"Why, ye know, when Inky kim down stairs, he said as how we'd play a new play that he'd made up, called, 'The Union's Unconquerable Avenger; or Secessionism Substantially Smasht.' He wuz to be Roderigo Rinaldo Rinaldini, the Union's Unconquerrble Avenger, while the South Side Kinch there—him that wuz a-hangin'—wuz to be Blood luvin' Borygard, the Beetle-Browed Bandit of the Black Banner, who wuz to fight fur Secession. They were to toss each other a whole lot o' wind about dyin' fur their rights and sheddin' each other's heart's blood, and when Inky said:

"'Traitor r r, do your worst! I defy thee!'

"Then the Kinch wuz to say:

"'Come, lay on Macduff,
And damned be he who first cries, hold, enough!'

"They were to fight with laths, reglar broad sword style—'three up and two down'—jest like Ned Forest and Jim Douglas in the last act of Richard III. When the Kinch fell, Inky was to run him thru, and say:

"'Down! down! to hell, and say I sent thee thither.'

and the Kinch wuz to say:

"'Curse ye! Curse ye all!'

an' die to slow music. Then they thot they'd change the last act and hang the villain because one of the kids here had a pocket full o' red fire, which his brother, who is property man at McVicker's, guv him, and it 'ud make a better table to hang the Blood lovin' Borygard, than to kill him with a sword. They thot they could hang him by the chin, so's 'twouldn't hurt, and The Kinch said as how he'd let 'em do it for a gallery ticket to McVicker's. An' it would a bin all right, too, only he's a durned fool, that wants to show off awful smart all the time, an' he tried to work in a whole lot o' new bizzness, while he wuz a hangin', wanted to be mighty brave an' sassy, an' he kep' wrigglin' his fool head around, until he got the noose behind both of them elefant ears o' his'n, an' the tie wuz a nippin' his weasan', mighty lively, I tell you, an' if you hadn't come down jes' ez you did, he'd a croakt, surer nor snakes, an' been no more account, except for the doctors to bile up, an' make a natomical museum outen his bones.

TO BE CONTINUED.

It Disgusted Him!

"Dot 'Pinafore' expression vas a noosance," remarked a Teutonic gentleman to a genial coadjutor. 'Auf you tole a veller sometings, he speaks nodding von blame Anglish aber he say, 'Vot, hardly, sometimes nefer! Vot kind of language is dose?'

Written for the BLADE.

ELLENBOROUGH'S ERROR;

—OR—

The Poison of Jealousy.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XV.

THE STRANGER.

The fingers of the early morn stretched upwards, dissolving the shadowy mist that hung over hill-side and lowland. The perfumes exhaling from countless flowers as they opened their leaves slowly, as a slumber-weighted babe opens its eyes, filled the atmosphere with a rich odor. Calm, quiet, perfect peace enveloped the scene as a mantle cast upon it by the spirit of Eternal Good Will.

On the roadway, now damp with dew, with a hand lying at her side, and an arm over her breast, as though she folded a prayer to her heart, lay the motionless form of a woman.

As the red and golden glories stretched themselves leftily above the horizon, and the sombre gray of the morning disappears, a breeze touches the tops of the trees, kisses the early flowers wide open, and fans the woman's cheeks. It caresses her hair, dimples and sways the heavy-topped grain in the fields, and sighs softly amid the trees.

The slumbrous, tremulous light lifts; the god of day wheels his chariot aloft, radiating, as only the summer sun can, the rarest tints of amber, and crimson, and gold, until the purple glories beckoned the observer to a possible paradise.

A breeze blew up from the South, tossing the leaves, scattering the perfumes of the flowers, and drying the dew. The purplish tints in the sky disappeared. Day was opening; the blazing, sultry, oppressive heat was already kindling in the crimson-clad East.

The insects winged their flight. The creeping things courted the light, crawled out and crossed the roadway. They scrutinized the figure lying on the roadway; crawled about it, over it.

The birds fluttered over it, near it, looked down at it, sideways, with a knowing air, and started suspiciously.

The silk-white face looked upward calmly, trustfully, to the heavens. A smile of rare sweetness, of trust, of innocence, played upon the beautiful lips. The long, curling lashes veiled her eyes, as though she had fallen asleep like a trusting child.

A smart-looking young man suddenly stepped out upon the roadway, whistling a merry tune. He looked neither to the right nor left, but, walking straight onward, came suddenly upon the woman. His dog, following at a little distance, stops at his heels, snuffs the air, erects his bristles, and growls.

"Be quiet, Lion."

The young man steps forward, scans the face of the prostrate woman, slowly and carefully, his face meanwhile betraying anxiety and dread.

The woman's eye-lids tremble; she heaves a sigh, opens her eyes, and, looking up, observes the young man, who is inclined to retire, and who checks the impulse; seeing which, the woman suddenly sits up, grasps the air with her thin, white hands, and falls back.

"Let me help you. You are very weak," said the young man, approaching her resolutely. "Is it possible you have lain here all night?"

"I do not know. I have been ill, and faint."

And you will faint again unless I get you home. Take my arm. There—now do you think you can walk? We have not far to go."

"O yes, with your kind help."

They walked very slowly. The dog held his head level, his nose at his master's heels, as they wended their way towards the farm house just in sight.

And now the valley was bathed in a golden light. The massive clouds drifted apart and slowly disappeared; the sun clothed the valley and hill-sides with richly variegated colors; the mellow tints softened the colors until the glories of atmosphere, hill, field, and forest presented a spectacle such as might have been borrowed from fairy-land. No art of Turner could have caught those changing colors, whose chief charm lay in their constant changing. No Claude could have conceived anything approaching the mellowness, the exquisite brilliancy of that opening day.

"How lovely," exclaimed the woman, as the young man thoughtfully paused at a stile to rest. "It seems like a foretaste of heaven. Do you often have such sunrises here?"

"No; I think three or four times a year we have something like this. I have lived here from boyhood, and never witnessed anything quite so fine, so grand as this."

They stood for a moment in rapt, silent contemplation of the surpassing loveliness of the scene, and then resumed their walk.

Presently they reached the farm-house. As they reached the house, a motherly-looking woman stood in the doorway, a look of wonder on her face.

"Mother, this young lady is *ill*. She will tell you her story, doubtless. What is wanted now I leave you to judge."

"You seem very weak. You need something to revive you. Sit down here."

The hostess moved away quickly, and the young man, feeling it incumbent to relieve the awkwardness of the position, commented on the fair weather, and the importance of nourishing food.

Fortunately, the fires were yet strong, the cooking utensils warm; so, very few minutes were occupied by the hostess in grilling a piece of cold chicken and preparing an omelette. Meantime, the young man, prompted by the hostess, poured out a glass of home-made wine, and prevailed upon the stranger to sip it.

When the simple repast was prepared for her, the young man went out, and the hostess discreetly set about her household duties, leaving the stranger wholly alone.

When the stranger found herself alone, she bowed her head as if in prayer; and, indeed, she returned thanks to the Giver of All Good for her wonderful preservation. Having done which, she nibbled some of the chicken, tasted the jelly, sipped her tea, tried a fragment of toast, and, scarcely touching the omelette, rose from the table.

"My dear, I fear you were too sparing of your breakfast," said the hostess, with a look of regret at the table upon entering the room.

"I may feel like doing justice to your efforts again," answered the stranger, wearily.

"I see; you need rest. That will be the best cordial for you for the present. Go and lie down on the lounge there; or, better still, go up stairs and close the blinds and lie down in bed."

"Thank you," said the stranger, wearily, immediately complying with the suggestion.

When the young man came in to the morning meal, he beheld a lady with an air of refinement, such as had never honored those walls before, seated beside his mother, and conversing easily upon common-place topics.

The farm hands came in in groups, took their places, and ate heartily of the bountiful wealth of the board, laughing, chatting, and enjoying the viands with such a zest as only high health and labor can sweeten. These, too, marked the manner and beauty of the stranger; and, as they returned to their work, voted her as fine a lady as ever honored the land.

Later still, when the evening meal was over, and the household were scattered in groups about the door, the young man who always meets, instead of avoiding, an investigation, he subjected himself to a rigid examination, and confessed to himself that the unknown stranger had won his love.

And what did Ralph Wilbur do then? Listen.

One glorious evening, as Patience was walking, pail in hand, towards Mrs. Wilbur's favorite cow, whom she allowed no one, save Patience, to milk, the men being engaged with the remainder in another field, she heard a measured step behind her. Directly Ralph Wilbur addressed her:

"Give me the pail, Patience."

She relinquished the pail into his hands without a word, and turned aside, when Ralph checked her.

"Stay. In that case you will milk, and I will look on."

"As you please."

She set about milking without another word. Ralph looked at her curiously. He was leaning upon the bars, looking, in his shirt sleeves and soft, white summer hat if anything more handsome than when in full dress. At least, this was Patience's thought.

"Patience," said Ralph, in a low tone, at last.

She looked up at him gravely, the sad light shifting in her eyes. But there was no pause in the manipulations that caused the white foam to rise in the milk pail.

"Patience, will you answer me one question?"

"I will if I can."

"Will you allow me to make the remainder of your life pleasanter than it has been? Don't be surprised. This is no sudden thought. It has grown slowly."

"Mr. Wilbur—"

"Can I never be 'Ralph' to you."

"Never. Let me deal frankly with you. What you speak of is impossible. You know nothing of my life."

"I care nothing for it. I know you."

"I said I would deal candidly with you. I am a wife already."

"Do you mean that your husband still lives?"

"Yes."

"One question more: Why are you not living with him?"

"That, Mr. Wilbur, is something I cannot talk about."

"See here. Understand me. I love you too much not to do all in my power to make you happier. If your husband is worthy of you; if it is some quarrel, or misunderstanding, I may be able to reconcile you both. Can you not repose confidence in me?"

"Sooner than in any man I know. But in this matter you will excuse me. It is a matter no human power can help."

"I am very sorry to hear you say that; very."

Ralph Wilbur turned and walked away rapidly, his eyes moist, his cheeks deadly pale.

CHAPTER XVI.

RALPH WILBUR.

"My dear," said Mrs. Wilbur to her guest the following morning, "you have had some great trouble. I know it."

They were sitting opposite each other, engaged in the very common-place employment of shelling peas. Mrs. Wilbur beamed over her spectacles. Her unknown guest sighed softly, saying:

"I will not deny it. I have experienced trouble."

"There is nothing like employment for it. I have found it so."

"I am only too well aware of that, Mrs. Wilbur."

"That reminds me: tell me what I am to call you?"

"Call me Patience."

"Then, Patience, if you have no home to call your own now, I will say to you, make this your home for the present. You will be company for me."

"Thank you."

Not a word more; not a confession as coming from one placed under obligation; not a word concerning the desire to make herself useful; not an implied assurance that no reproach could attach to the roof that offered her an abiding-place.

Only day by day deft hands lightened the labor of the mistress of the farm-house. An admirable eye had Patience for the management. Quick to perceive, and equally quick in learning, she proved herself a right-hand to the mistress of Wilbur-Farm ere many weeks elapsed. Her sole pleasure in life seemed to lie in work—work.

She never engaged in frivolous conversation; never laughed, never sung. When she spoke, it was in a low tone. Her former life was a sealed book, no page of which might be exposed to human eye.

Only once did she vouchsafe an explanation to Mrs. Wilbur, and that had reference only to the mishap that befel her on the night she had fallen asleep on the roadside.

"I was in great trouble—almost distracted. Circumstances compelled me to seek a new home, and, although I rose from a sick bed to enter upon the undertaking, nothing could have dissuaded me from it. I fainted twice upon the road. It was late at night, how late I do not know; but I think it was after midnight when I sank down the last time, and thought—and *hoped*—I was dying."

"Poor child!" and you so young and pretty. Many a man would be proud of you for a wife."

"Pray don't speak to me of that. I have been a wife."

Mrs. Wilbur changed the conversation.

When she found an opportunity, this mother, who had eyes for her son's happiness alone, said to him:

"Ralph, I have learned from Patience that she has been married."

"I know it, mother." Then, in answer to her look of wonder:

"Nothing but an unhappy marriage could sober a woman like that. I suspected it from the first."

"I dare say she considers this a permanent home."

"I hope so; I trust so," said the son, quickly. "Give yourself no uneasiness on my account. I admire Patience very much as a beautiful woman, but I am not at all inclined to risk a rebuff, and her manner says, plainly enough, that she cares for no man living."

"She is very agreeable and sensible."

"And is economical; and yet I suspect that her hand never did a piece of work until her troubles came upon her. I suspect, mother, she has been—is a great lady in her own home, wherever that may be. I imagine I see my cousin Dick open his eyes when he comes down to see us. He is a great stickler for conventionalities, for culture, and refinement. Patience will puzzle him, and I will enjoy it."

"Patience would puzzle any one, Ralph."

"She is the best hand at keeping a secret I have ever met."

"That argues well for her wit. Well, mother, she may live and die here, and you nor I will meddle with her affairs."

Bravely said, Ralph Wilbur. Other men, equally self-confident, have spoken words equally brave, and betrayed their weakness within a month.

It was with Ralph Wilbur as it has been with thousands of other men before him; as it will be with thousands again. His interest in the stranger deepened. Whose was the keen wit that first discovered that pity is akin to love? The legend that ascribes it to a modern authorship—to the so called writers of our brief antiquity—is unworthy a moment's credence. This representative American farmer simply experienced the emotions men experienced millions of years before he was born. He found that, do what he would, his thoughts were occupied by the lonely, sad-faced stranger who sat opposite him three times a day; whose hand aided his mother; who cared for the flowers and vines. The household pets were almost a passion with her, as if the love she lavished upon them unchecked had been repulsed at some time in the past, and now eagerly sought some object to caress.

He caught himself sighing. He dreamed of her. Then, like an honest man who always meets, instead of avoiding, an investigation, he subjected himself to a rigid examination, and confessed to himself that the unknown stranger had won his love.

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CHAPTER XVII.

A REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE.

"Welcome to Cloverside, Trevor."

Ellenborough bestowed a scrutinizing glance at his old friend as he grasped his hand, warmly. "How well you wear, Dick!"

"I? O, tolerably. I don't worry. I suppose that is the secret."

"What a quiet, delightful place you have here."

"Howell was on the point of replying that it could not be compared with Heart's Ease, but bethought himself in time.

"Allow me, Ellenborough—my wife."

The large gray eyes were cast upon Ellenborough one brief instant, but in that single glance Mrs. Howell beheld a man for whose smile many a woman would maneuver a month ungrudgingly.

"I shall take to Cloverside from the first," said Ellenborough, seating himself near a window, and glancing out upon the distant sea. "I always like to be near water; and the breeze here is refreshing. After the sultry South, this is pleasant."

"I am glad you like it," said Howell, simply. "It pleases me, but my friends say I am tuned."

"It is very lonely," said Mrs. Howell, "but then I manage to coax some of our friends to share the loneliness, and so manage to endure life."

"And yet, when we are in town, she longs for Cloverside," said her husband. "We manage to lengthen our stay from four to six months. Comment is unnecessary."

"And then, you know, we are not far from the village. If we want company, we experience no difficulty in finding it," said Mrs. Howell, with animation. An evening drive past the cottages and principal hovels is sufficient."

"Yes, you find that agreeable, doubtless; and you can regulate your views of life, and keep the world at a distance."

"Which counts something," said Howell, with the air of one affecting to underrate present enjoyments. "But you will want to go to your room, doubtless," he added, signing to a servant who stood at a little distance.

"George, show Mr. Ellenborough to his room."

As Ellenborough donned a change of raiment, looking out languidly towards the sea, there came a modest rap at his door. It was the servant.

"Is there anything more I can do for you, sir?"

"Nothing. Stay! One word more. Are there many visitors here?"

"Only one beside yourself, sir."

"That will do."

As the servant retired once more, Ellenborough heaved a sign of relief.

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As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

THE probability increases that the National Democratic Convention will be held in Cincinnati.

THERE will be 756 delegates in the Chicago Convention, and the lucky man will have to have 378 of them.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* thinks that it is not safe to assume that Mr. SAMUEL J. TILDEN couldn't carry the State of New York against GRANT.

MAJ. RENO, is to be allowed to resign, after all. Had he not been a West Pointer he would have been kicked out of the Army unceremoniously, years ago.

WITH four per cents in active demand at 106, it would seem that Sec. SHERMAN had good reason for conceding that refunding cango on at a lower rate of interest.

AFTER all, it has paid very well to send Gen. LOGAN back to the Senate. Few other men could have made as good a fight against those twin military iniquities, the Weaver bill, and the restoration of FITZ JOHN PORTER.

THE population of South Australia (capital Adelaide) is 803,829; of Queensland, 210,510, seven per cent. of which are Chinese. The area of Queensland equals that of the British Islands, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, and Switzerland.

THE crowd that is now so much alarmed lest the United States may not be able to protect itself against a ditch dug across the Isthmus of Darien, is mainly composed of those who believe that in the matter of regulating the finances, and of changing the course of Nature generally, the United States is superior to GOD ALMIGHTY.

EX-MINISTER WASHBURNE'S PERSONAL appearance is much lauded by Mrs. SWISSHELM. "He is gray-haired and stout," she says, "without any of that flabbiness which in LEWIS CASS was 'the outward and visible sign' of mental hasty pudding. WASHBURNE'S face and form call up the idea of granite cliffs and clear sky—not of wool bags on a wet day."

THE New York *Herald* fund for the relief of Ireland is rolling up every day and promises to do a great deal in that direction. The bonanza kings of California have opened their hearts and purses. Mr. MACKAY gives individually $10,000 and the proprietors of the Nevada Bank $25,000. The latter contribution was received Wednesday, and that night the whole sum subscribed had reached $478,591.26.

THE *Avenir Militaire*, after a long and detailed examination of the actual strength of the French and German armies, comes to the conclusion that from eight to ten new regiments of infantry, one or two divisions of cavalry, and a hundred companies of garrison artillery will have to be added to the former to make its numerical strength equal to that which the latter will have when the new Army bill comes into force.

A NEW way to dispose of the sewage of great Cities has been undertaken in Liverpool. It is nothing more or less than the construction of a large steamer to carry it out and dump it into the deep sea, where it can harm no one. The vessel is called the "Alpha," and is reported to promise as perfect a solution of the sewage problem as to be probably only the first of any number of steamers that will be built for this purpose in the future.

GEN. L. D. MANSON says that they do not want "pauper laborers" to come to Indiana. If the State had begun by giving this cold welcome to poor men seeking to better their condition, where would she be to-day? More worthless immigrants—a larger proportion of people not only poor in worldly goods, but destitute of the habits and ability to improve their circumstances—went to Indiana than to any other Western State, except Missouri. The negros coming into the State are scarcely—if at all—below the level of the "poor white trash" from Virginia and the Carolinas that made up much of the immigration into the State.

Two Kinds of Winding Up.

Inter-Ocean.

Gen. Garfield, says the New York *Tribune*, remarked that the vote of Pennsylvania winds up Grant. Well, "it winds him up" a good deal like Garfield was wound up at Columbus a few weeks since—when he "was warranted to run through another term."

CONTEMPTIBLE COWLEY.

Rarely are there crimes so horrible but that the perpetrators will find an apologist. It hardly seems possible, however, that any respectable person with a spark of humanity in his composition could excuse or uphold a man, who like the Rev. EDWARD COWLEY persistently starved little innocent children committed to his care until they lots all resemblance to joyous, happy childhood, and are miserable wrecks that appeal to the pity of everybody who has seen them. All of the evidence goes to show that Mr. COWLEY is guilty of the charges made against him. The appearance of the little sufferers is in itself a proof of the truth of the accusations, and yet in the face of it, and corroborative testimony, several gentlemen come forward as his friends, most of them clergymen of the Episcopal Church. They are not so sure of it, however, as to make them for some time willing to be his bail, and Mr. COWLEY has been shut up in the Tombs since his arrest. How even felons and criminals regarded his crime, may be seen by the contemptuous epithets and speeches that were hurled upon him as he passed through the corridors to his cell. The meanness of a mind that could conceive and carry out such a plan of cruelty to helpless children, challenges the scorn of the lowest among thieves and murderers.

It is true the Reverend "wolf" pleaded "Not Guilty" to the 24 indictments brought against him. But it is also true that in the very first case taken up—that of LOUIS VICTOR—it was shown that the child, when taken from the "Fold" to the Hospital, was nothing but a skeleton, his body being in the highest degree emaciated and bloodless; a dry ulcer was upon one foot, and the skin was worn through upon his spinal column. He gave no signs of interest in anything, except to moan occasionally for meat. The hospital physician gave the emphatic opinion in his testimony that the child's condition was due to "starvation."

It may be that Mr. COWLEY and his friends can disprove this. Perhaps they can show some other reason for this terrible state of things, but it must be acknowledged that public sentiment is strongly against him. His defence will have to be a most strong and convincing one to change the current. There is nothing that will call forth a greater intensity of feeling in a community than needless cruelty to unoffending little ones. The cloth of the offender, his long prayers, his affectation of piety will only add to the loathing horror with which he will henceforth be regarded unless he can prove himself innocent. With the stories of these children, told in their simple way, ringing in the ears of the jurors, it will go hard with Mr. COWLEY when sentence is pronounced upon him. Ignorant brutal men will do almost anything for money, but here was an intelligent minister of the Gospel, who claims through his profession to be an example for his fellow beings, deliberately persisting for the sake of pelf in a course of cruelty whose fiendishness can hardly be surpassed. The worst punishment the law can inflict upon him will be none too severe. This circumstance only goes to show that all institutions of charity both public and private should be under constant surveillance, for in this way, and in this only, can abuses be avoided.

GOVERNMENT CHANGE IN RUSSIA.

One cause for the present troubles in Russia, named by a Russian nobleman in this country, whose views are given elsewhere in the BLADE to day, and the principal one, he thinks, was the attempt at reforms for which the people were not prepared. The emancipation of the serfs gave to 80,000,000 of people something which they were not ready to use advantageously. And so with other changes made by the Czar, in his desire to promote the prosperity of his country.

This may be true to a certain degree. Russia had a vast extent of Territory with a great variety of inhabitants, who had no knowledge of the outside world, and little of that part of it in which they lived. Popular education was unheard of. They were accustomed to the despotic power of an autocracy. To have ideas of liberty introduced into their dull minds was to bewilder them, and overturn all their preconceived notions of things. The result has been the present deplorable state of the empire, hovering constantly upon the verge of a revolution. From one extreme to the other when a pressure is removed is an easy transition, and Nihilism has thus found easy converts among all classes.

It is claimed that Nihilism, the principles of which, are, without doubt, subversive of all government, had its origin and growth in the corruption of public officers. NICHOLAS, to put an end to the latter evil, established that terrible system of espionage through a secret police, which entered into the innermost recesses of the homes of the people.

So long as Gen. BIKENDORFF remained at the head of this section of the Chancellery, its effects were good. It devoted itself to the redressing of all kinds of wrongs, and not simply to the ferreting out of political offences. Afterwards it became a huge machine for the exercise of tyrannical power, and the innocent were made to suffer quite as often as the guilty. All classes of Russians grew to hate it, and Nihilism and Socialism have blossomed and borne their fruits with exceeding rapidity through this hatred.

A change is now to be made in the administration of affairs which promises better things, and will take away some of the most powerful pretexts urged by the Nihilists for a revolt. The four Councils which have been hitherto independent in their action, and to which the Ministry have been subordinate are to be done away with. The latter will assume the functions of the former, and also many of the duties of the Chancellery or Cabinet. It will contain the most upright men that the Empire boasts of, whose very names will give confidence to the people of wise and just dealings. Political espionage will cease, and an effort be made to punish only those who are known to be traitors. This program, if carried out, will do more to defeat the machinations of the Nihilists than all of the severity of the past. The dissatisfied will renew their loyalty, and Russia's outlook for peace at home will be brighter, even in the face of the fact that the revolutionists have been increasing in numbers and are growing bolder every day. No constitutional reforms are to be undertaken until the nation is better prepared, and that determination in itself shows that wise counsels are governing the Czar.

RELIGIOUS FRENZY.

Last May the whole country was shocked by the killing of a little girl in Pocasset, Mass., in a fit of religious frenzy by her father, CHARLES FREEMAN, a Second Adventist. He claimed, it will be remembered, that he received a direct command from God to offer up his child as a sacrifice, as Abraham was required to do. In consequence he arose in the early morning hour, and after kneeling with his wife in prayer, went to the bedside of his little five-year-old daughter and plunged a knife through her heart, whereupon she cried out "Oh, papa!" and died. Last week he was arraigned for the crime, but the medical experts having pronounced him insane, he was sent back to jail to wait the Spring term of Court, and if then in the same condition, he will be removed to an Asylum.

Whether insane or not, Mr. FREEMAN has shrewdness enough to ask some sharp questions of the people who interview him, and bring forward some staggering arguments to those who use the Old Testament history for the enforcement of any line of conduct.

"All Christians," he said, "believe that Abraham was commanded to sacrifice Isaac. If they can believe that, why are my religious fellow worshipers blamed for believing with me that I was commanded to sacrifice my daughter in these latter days? I believe, with a perfect abiding faith, that I was so commanded to show my faith. I had hopes when I went to the shed to get the knife that God would stay my hand, as He did Abraham's, as he was about to offer up Isaac, but I determined if my hand was not stayed to make the sacrifice as gently as possible, so that my idol would pass away without suffering."

Some one asked him if he did not think it was a delusion to believe that God puts things in men's hearts to do. He answered:

"Do you think it a delusion when your minister tells you that God put in into his heart to preach the gospel, or that God directed him to become a missionary? Now, I just as firmly believe that God put it into my heart—that is, spoke to me—to do that act, that the world might see that there was faith even as great as Abraham's. I did think that He would stay my hand before I struck the blow. I can't see any difference between my firm belief that God spoke to me and the firm belief of others that they have been in personal communication with God."

The whole affair, revolting and horrible, not only the deed itself but the state of mind in both father and mother that led up to it, is but another strong argument against religious excitement of all kinds. It proves that emotional religion is one of the most dangerous forces that can possess a human being. Given the same temperament, and the mind directed into similar channels, and scores of men and women in the frenzy of feeling induced in worked-up revivals would be capable of committing like crimes against humanity. It is precisely the feeling, only different in degree and expression, that prompts the excited convert to shout and sing and shriek, to roll upon the floor, fall over in fits, and do a hundred other things that are called profanely "coming to Jesus."

These things are not so common as they used to be. People are growing more intelligent and see their absurdity. Revivals in religion are now conducted in a different way. They are calmer, quieter and consequently more permanently effective. Still there are yet rampant, emotion-arousing enthusiasts, who go around the country seeking whom they may devour, and only too many who like to be "stirred up out of the hum drum of every day life," as one individual expressed it in the presence of the writer.

MR. FREEMAN has persistently declared that neither he nor his wife were insane. He killed the innocent child that they loved, and she acquiesced in the deed because they thought it their duty. No doubt she speaks the truth. Instead therefore, of putting him for a short season in an Insane Asylum, and letting the wife go scot-free, they should be punished. If he is not hung, both should be shut up in solitary confinement long enough to moderate their religious fervor, and expiate in some degree this awful crime, and to deter people from allowing either themselves or aiding others to be worked up into such a frenzy as might prompt them to a deed like this. Mr. FREEMAN should, at least, be held equally responsible with a person who does a murder under the influence of liquor.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

Here is an item that is going the rounds of the press in the so-called "scientific" column:

Engineers who have examined the machine invented by Albert Pietnowki, a Pole, now on exhibition in New York, say that it comes nearer to solving the problem of perpetual motion than any contrivance as yet devised, and that, for practical purposes, it is likely to work a revolution in machinery. It consists of a pair of hollow metallic wheels which revolve in opposite directions on the same axis. The moving power is nine metallic balls, placed within the wheels, so as to beat the rim down at first and gravitate toward the axis, where a side groove runs them off to a grooved radius of the wheel running in the opposite direction to the axis of smaller grooved wheels that regulate the speed of the machinery.

An editor who would give this so much indorsement as a place in his columns, without comment upon its absurdity, knows very little of the history of mechanics and besides does a grave wrong to the community because he can hardly help feeding the intatuction of some one among his readers that the problem of perpetual motion can be solved.

Balls or weights that will alternately move to the outer rim of a wheel, when they are to pull down, and to the axle when they are to be lifted up, are one of the oldest and most popular forms of the perpetual motion hallucination. Nearly every would-be inventor of average intelligence has gone through the whole gamut of these methods. The idea that there is some way in which a ball can be made to run out to the long end of a lever and lift up eight or 10 others at the short end to where they will also run out the lever and repeat the operation of their predecessors, is a very fascinating one, and rarely fails to carry captive the seeker after perpetual motion. There is not a mechanical museum in Europe that is not filled with devices of this kind, and a Sanscrit scholar, a few years ago, discovered an excellent drawing of such a wheel in a text book on astronomy over 2,000 years old.

The fallacy of such a machine as that above mentioned need not be demonstrated by experience to anyone who has a sound mechanical mind. A little reflection will show him that the so-called gain of power is a delusion, and that no form of a lever can be devised that will continue to lift more at the long end than at the short one. The thing would be laughably absurd were it not for the fact of so many men wearing their lives out in pursuit of this *ignis fatuus*.

A TOLEDOAN IN GEORGIA.

What an Editor Saw in the South—Notes on the Political Situation—The Union Sentiment in Georgia.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

ATLANTA, GA., Feb. 4, 1880.

Thinking that a few notes of travel in the South by one who is not a politician, and who views affairs from a Christian standpoint simply, may not be uninteresting to your readers, many of whom are personal friends, I offer you the following observations from my Southern tour.

December 18 I arrived in Washington; heard a courteous but animated discussion between Sens. Ransom, of North Carolina, Dawes, of Massachusetts, Hill, of Georgia, Ingalls, of Kansas, and others, on the negro exodus and the condition of the colored race in the Southern States. There was a kindling of the old fires of the past issues, but a moderated tone by Southern Senators, accepting as graciously as could be expected the changed condition of things. Sen. Hill, especially, admitted that the condition of the blacks in the South was better than he had anticipated before their liberation; and both he and Ransom maintained that the best was done for that race that could be done under the circumstances.

From Washington I proceeded southward to fill various engagements as a gospel evangelist among the people of the once slave-holding States. My friends had cautioned me against my usual liberty of expression among the Ku-Klux and Bowie knife chivalry, lest I spill some of my blood on Southern soil. But the generosity of railroad officials over Southern lines soon assured me that a Northern gospel worker was not unwelcome in the South and that there is at least an appreciation of the old Bible faith and its work of righteousness. One railroad Superintendent assured me that he didn't know of any avowed infidel among Southerners, and I have been a little surprised to find so few comparatively. Indeed I have not yet met the first one among the thousands, who openly avowed disbelief of the Bible. In this particular, the masses here are not behind those of the North, where almost one man in every 10, at least, is a disciple of Ingersoll and Tom Paine.

As I proceeded from Washington I could easily distinguish a peculiarity of civilization, as well as of climate, soil and vegetation along the "Piedmont Air Line" Railway through Virginia.

Everywhere South the pine tree is the principal forest growth, with a mixture of oak and other varieties, and a light red, or white soil, which requires fertilizing in order to produce crops which compensate farm labor. Guano, which costs nearly a third of the value of all products, is the universal necessity for the farm, to make his barren land yield the needful supplies, and is now an important article of commerce. There is, however, a difference in different localities; and some farmers think the usual methods of fertilizing on the whole cheaper and better without the imported guano. Nevertheless, patience and industry are rewarded in all parts of the South with temporal prosperity, and the people seem to be rapidly improving since the war.

The view from the cars presents a constant succession of extensive forests and large plantations. Each plantation or farm embracing several hundred or thousand acres dotted with a log cabins of the negro, and the residence of the owner. The lands still being cultivated mostly by the former slaves who are now employed by their former master for some compensation for which the engage their services.

I do not see the succession of neat white dwellings, and rich mansions of Northern farmers, with the signs of thrift, order, and thoroughness of culture everywhere visible, through Ohio and other Northern States. Evidence of the once compulsory labor marks everything South, indicating that labor has been expended grudgingly or with a want of interest and taste or intelligence.

Houses are not well built or finished, nor do the farms or villages indicate the thoroughness, and enterprise or skill of the Northern States, all things here are significant of the depreciation of industry or labor by the curse of slavery. Low framed dwellings unpainted, huge chimneys built outside, with fireplaces instead of stoves inside, kitchens and dining rooms in a separate building, and a clusts of outhouses, and cabins for negro helps, constitute the picture of every white man's residence ordinarily visible.

Richmond is rather an old looking City, built mostly of brick, having signs of growth and activity since the war, extensive manufactories, a center of tobacco trade and other products. From here on foot and by rail, I visited various communities as far as Petersburg, preaching at different points, and meeting a most hearty reception, among people who suffered more than any other the scourge of war. I trod over a succession of grave yards and breast works nearly all the way. And I thought of the loved ones sleeping beneath my feet over whom Northern hearts would gladly plant a flower or shed a tear, whose fate and resting place will be unknown until the resurrection morn. I was with those mostly who were in rebel ranks, but whose hearts beat yearningly for a lasting peace, and hence I was surfeited with kindness, and all my words of gospel instruction were received far beyond my expectation.

I was not a little surprised to find ex-Rebel officers and politicians in Virginia advocating General Grant for next President even expressing readiness to accept him as a permanent sovereign, rather than to run the chances of any other result.

Politics in the South are about as much mixed and confused as at the North, with about the same general preponderance of Democracy here as of Republicanism there. Although slavery has ceased to be an issue, yet prejudice on old issues gives the old party some strength. But that is wearing away, and all that is wanted to unite the South in future on any party leader is the assurance to the masses here that their true welfare is impartially sought, and that they are not misrepresented to the North. There is much sensitiveness here to the representations in Northern journals of the injustice and cruelty of the Southern whites to the colored race, taken from the instances of cruelty and oppression which do occur, but which do not fairly represent the general treatment.

From Richmond, I came to Western North Carolina, and in the beautiful mountain regions and valleys of the "French Broad," and its tributaries, I found a population comparatively free from the effects of slavery, with a very strong Union sentiment during the war, an industrious and enterprising population, thriving by hard toil even on the rough mountain sides, and barren soil, as by the fertile valleys. Here I found acres for the whole Gospel truth, and the most radical utterances met the heartiest response.

Ashville, County-seat of Buncombe, is the metropolis of this region, having a population of perhaps 4,000, and two railroads approaching, one six miles distant, from the East, and one 30 miles, from the South.

In every direction the horizon is lined with high rugged mountain ranges,—on the North, the "Blue Ridge," separating from Tennessee 30 miles distant. This is a favorite Summer resort, being a high elevation above the sea, and a healthful climate. I have never found a people so universally in love with the old Bible faith, in its fullest application to the heart and the life, and its antagonism to sectarian selfishness, and its simplicity of faith in Christ alone, and his power to save. Preaching at Ashville and many points in the region around, I come directly in contact with the masses everywhere. I have been persuaded to return again for a series of meetings ings another season. So far as loyalty to the Government and general purity and simplicity of manners, Western North Carolina, at least, will never make our Nation any trouble, but will be a source of strength for the right. The sympathy of the masses here was with the Union in the war, and they were only forced out by the pressure outside. I found readers of the Toledo BLADE in Buncombe County.

From Ashville I came South, preaching in Hendersonville, was courteously entertained by a Rebel Colonel, now a Union man. Came on to Spartansburg, South Carolina, found Inskip, the celebrated holiness, preaches, holding meetings at the M. E. house for the sanctification of believers. Many were professing holiness under his labors, and undoubtedly needed something of the kind, whether they got it or not the fruits of their lives are yet to determine. Here in South Carolina everywhere is visible the peculiar institution in its effects. The colored population seem more numerous than whites. Many are lounging about the streets of the City as well as whites, many also are busy at work, doing most of the labor that is done. Although slavery does not exist, I judge that the labor is done by the colored people for their masters as before, except that they are free to chose their masters, and forced only by circumstances of dependence.

Here I am in the midst of the cotton plantations. January 1880, I first saw a stalk of cotton with the bowls or pods, a dozen on a stalk, of the size of a walnut shuck, bursting open with its white soft treasure of commerce. Everywhere about the depots, huge piles of cotton bales are visible, and along the road, fields of cotton as vast and frequent as wheat and corn fields in the Northern States.

From South Carolina I pass the mountain ranges amid the sublimest scenery, and noted places of Summer resort into Georgia. At Gainesville, a place of importance, Gen. Longstreet keeps hotel. Reaching Atlanta at last, I find a fine and flourishing City (now the State capital) surpassing every inland town of the Southern State in its growth and importance.

January 29th.—I am here at this writing, about 40 miles southeast of Atlanta, on the line of Sherman's march to the sea. Gen. Sherman and his principal column passed the street near the house in which I am now writing, burning and cutting his way through to the coast.

The man whose hospitality I enjoy here, a preacher of the gospel, was then a Union man in sentiment, although a slave owner. Some of my brethren in the North, readers of the BLADE, will remember this region, as they were with Sherman. and perhaps were the ones who set fire to and burned about a thousand dollars worth of cotton for my good brother here—Locust Grove is the name of the place. He was absent from home at the time, and was not in the army, and says he would sooner have died than to take up arms against the Union. But hundreds and thousands through Georgia and North Carolina were forced against their wishes, into the Rebel service. The people of this region, of Central Georgia, all inform me that the State was forced out of the Union contrary to the wishes of the masses. And multitudes who fought in rebel ranks would have stood by the Union if it had not been for fear of the slave oligarchy. Now, I am everywhere desired to use my influence at the North, as I cheerfully do from Christian principles, to promote a friendly relation between North and South.

I have had some opportunity for acquaintance with the masses of the South which no politicians or ordinary travelers would have. I become intimate with all classes, rich and poor, white and black, by virtue of my special gospel work, being unsectarian, and outside, likewise, of all political factions. I am confident that there is a desire to do justice by the colored race, and to avoid those occurrences of cruelty and injustice which sometimes take place. There are wicked people South, as well as North, who scruple not at any outrage; but such ought not to be taken as samples of the general treatment of the colored people. I have become familiar with many instances in which the courts of Georgia have proved as lenient toward the blacks as any Northern courts. Indeed, such is the anxiety to avoid appearances of partiality between the races, that courts have leaned over on the side of the black against the white in some instances. I am confident that there is a general desire through this country to avoid all cause for complaint by the Northern press. The desire of the people to secure commercial interests and temporal prosperity, and to invite Northern capital and immigration, is a powerful motive now operating on Southern minds.

The situation of the two races here is peculiar. Just emerging from the system of slavery, and the desolating war which broke it up, while all the people accept the facts and recognize God's hand in liberating the slave, yet society is unsettled, and it is only gradually, that the two races are learning their true relation to each other, and adapting methods of co-operation. There are fears entertained in some localities, and not without cause, of uprisings by the colored race, and of serious social disturbances, since they have got a taste of liberty, that they may become intoxicated by it; and be stimulated to excesses by Northern influences, to revenge old wrongs real or fancied. The very thought is a terror to many minds, and is aggravated by reports from the North of the feeling of sympathy for black against the white. These fears doubtless influence many to keep down a race which, if conscious of its power might in many places rise against them, and hence leads them to discourage this education and equality.

So far as I can judge, I am confident that if the whites of the North should now exchange places with the whites of the South, the negro would fare worse than he does now. The covetous, driving, money making Yankee would be five times as hard on the colored race, if thus mixed up with them, as the easy, generous, open hearted planters of the South who have grown up with them. I find far more conscience for the truth and the right among the masses South than North.

I attribute this to the fact of the general worldly prosperity, growth of covetousness, and a pharisical and beautiful but false christianity, which has made the North proud, selfrighteous, and hard hearted, against the humbling gospel of the true Christ; whereas the South has been cursed and crushed by the system of slavery, and its demoralizing power, and then the scourge of war, until broken and bleeding, it feels not only a need of salvation, but of divine help and human sympathy that it may rise to purity and to God. The North is in the attitude of the Pharisee in the Temple, and the South that of the Publican at prayer. The one thanks God that he is not as bad as other men, the latter confesses the truth of sin, but desires to rise again.

There is a great Judge of nations who will hear the true penitent supplicants cry, and will reward the proud and self righteous also.

Let the lovers of God and humanity in the North, remember the white as well as black South, speak words of truth and kindness for both races, and avoid all language which shall engender sectional strife, or excite the dangerous jealousy of the two races. While all instances of oppression should be faithfully reported and condemned, let not such instances be used to condemn an innocent people, or to excite unreasonable prejudices, I desire to say to friends in the South that the only hope of safety and prosperity to this region is a strict adherence to gospel principles of justice and equality. There is always safety in doing right, but never in doing wrong. While the colored race is naturally inferior and dependent in some respects, and have habits and peculiarities which naturally separate them socially and in earthly relations, yet this no ground for their ill treatment or abuse; but on the contrary, it demands special care that these natural differences do not involve a partiality in moral and spiritual relations. We ought to love them and treat them as brothers in Christ, as the rich ought the poor; the strong, the weak; the sound, the infirm; the well, the sick; and the powerful, the helpless. God made no mistake in placing the poor, or weak or disabled in our midst, nor the colored or Indian races in our land. While with missionary charity we encircle the globe, we ought to remember the Ethiopian at home, and seek his elevation and highest good equally with the white man's. By this means only can we secure our own welfare for time and eternity.

One chief difficulty of the change from compulsory labor, is that many will not work at all, and hence become paupers, and live by thieving and plunder. This was the worst apprehension of the whites, the multiplication of vagrants and idlers, which become a burden and pest to society. The condition of things however, is not so bad as was anticipated. But wise and wholesome legislation can restrain and remedy this evil. As in the North, tramps and vagrants, white and black, are restrained, or forced to seek employment, so also in the South measures may be adopted to encourage labor, and punish pauperism and vagrancy, white or black, and thus relieve society from evils in this direction without injustice to any class.

Central Georgia is a beautiful country, naturally gently undulating, soil not as deep and rich as at the North, yet, with proper cultivation and fertilizing produce well. Land is cheap—good improved farms for $8 per acre. Cotton corn, wheat, oats and ordinary fruits of the North, especially peaches, also figs, grow here. The people are kind and hospitable, and the bitterness which the war engendered is fast disappearing where it once existed. The ku-klux outrages are passed in the South, and there is more liberty for the whole truth than I find in many parts of the North and the pure gospel which attacks all sin and corruption meets a hearty response. Many precious gospel meetings have been held in houses belonging to different denominations, and, with but few exceptions, the truth on the unity of the church, and salvation by Christ alone, without man's inventions, is universally received. Wicked men, hardened sinners, and backslidden professors have broken down before God and yielded their hearts to saving truth, and the walls of sectism have been obliterated in some places. From here I leave for Alabama, then North in March.

LYMAN H. JOHNSON.

SPELLING REFORM.

An Able Argument Against Our Absurd Orthograly.

Showing the Strong Reasons for Reform at Once, and the Feebleness of the Arguments Against This.

BY PROF. FRANCIS MARCH, PH.D. L.L. D., LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

Princeton Review.

In attempting to set forth with some detail the nature and extent of the changes which it is desirable to make in our English spelling, it is to be remembered that language is a record as well as apparatus for immediate communication. Scholars spend much of their time upon old books and monuments. The filologist rivals the geologist in reading the records of the race in the fossils of language. He is the historian of times before history. He is apt to think of writing mainly as record. If we approach the subject from this direction, we find that written records are valuable to the filologist just in proportion as they are accurate records of the speech as spoken from year to year. "What is important for the filologist," says Prof. Hadley, "is that he should know the language at any given period of the past, that he may be able to trace it thru its successive changes to its latest form. Now in doing this he must depend mainly on the spelling, the writing. If this be maintaind invariable from age to age amid all mutations of spoken words, the filologist is deprived of his most serviceable guide." A host of scholars ar pursuing the historical study of the English language. They must know the pronunciation of the language at its several epoches; but they find etymological and scientific truth is buried under piles of rubbish mountain high. The facts hav to be unearthd one by one from old grammars and dictionaries, or made out by induction from the meter and rimes of the poets, and by reasonings from the laws of letter change. The difficulty of these investigations, and the surprising nature of the facts, may well awaken attention. The huge volumes in which Mr. Ellis has collected the materials for the study of the history of English pronunciation ar impressiv witnesses against the spelling in which the facts wer buried.

"I would giv a good deal," says Prof. Hadley, "to get a *Fonetic Nuz* of Chaucer's time, that I might know how far some important fenomena of the modern language—as for instance the change of long a to long e, of long e to long i, and of long i to ai—had establisht themselves five centuries ago."

The Ormulum, a metrical paraphrase of Bible lessons, which no one red for generations or ever would hav red for its literary interest, is treasured as the most important relic of its time, and reprinted in costly editions, because the author tried to represent his pronunciation by spelling according to a regular system.

What the scholars want for historical spelling is a simple and uniform fonetic system, which shall record the current pronunciation. If the written word is made a different thing from the spoken, and has a history of its own, as in English, the materials of science ar lost. The spoken language is the most interesting and important of the creations of man. The writing is but the sign of a sign, of trifling importance in itself, and its proper function, whether as record or apparatus of communication, is truthfully to represent the present speech.

In this sense the American Philological Association has spoken. In response to many appeals, a Committee on Spelling Reform was appointed by it in 1875. It consisted of Prof. W. D. Whitney, of Yale College; Dr. J. Hammond Trumbull, of Yale College; Prof. F. J. Child, of Harvard University; Prof. F. A. March, of Lafayette College; and Prof. S. S. Haldemann, of the University of Pennsylvania. They presented a report in 1876, which describes an ideal alfabet as having one sign and only one for each elementary sound, and declares that "the Roman alfabet is so widely and firmly establisht in use among the leading civilized nations that it cannot be displaced; in adapting it to improved use for English, the efforts of scholars should be directed towards its use with uniformity and in conformity with other nations." This was the Centennial year. An International Convention for the amendment of English orthografy met at Philadelphia in August, which organized a Spelling Reform Association, and called on the Philological Association for more definite direction. In 1877 an additional report was made by the committee, which gave a Roman alfabet for English use. It fixes the old letters in their Roman and Anglo-Saxon powers as nearly as may be: *a* as in *far*, *b*, *c* (=*k*, *q*), *d*, *e* as in *met* and *they*, *f*, *g* as in *go*, *h*, *i* as in *pick* and *pique*, *j*, *k*, *m*, *n*, *o* as in *no*, *p*, *r*, *s*, as in *so*, *t*, *u* as in *full* and *rule*, *v*, *w*, *y*, *z*. It uses the following digrafs for consonant sounds: *th* as in *thin*, *dh*= in *thine*, *sh* as in *she*, *zh* = in *azure*, *ng* as in *sing*, *ch* as in *church*; it declares that there ar three pairs of vowels unknown to the erly Romans, which need new letters: those in *fat*, *fare*, in *not*, *nor*, and in *but*, *burn*. For these some modification of *a*, *o*, and *u* ar recommended. The long vowels ar to be distinguisht from the short by a diacritical mark when great exactness is required. The difthongs ar *ai* for *a* in *find*, *au* for *ou* in *house*, *o* as in *oil*, *iw* or *yu* for *u* in *music*, *unit*. With this alfabet the English language can be spelt according to its sounds. The report which set it forth was adopted by the Philological Association, no one dissenting; and also by the Spelling Reform Association. If our language wer spelt by it, it would at once become easy for our children and for the illiterate to learn. They could read it right off as soon as they learnd their letters. It would be easy for all who also read French, German, Latin Greek, or Anglo Saxon. It would make the terming of foren tungs easy. It would fix the school pronunciation of Latin and Greek. We should pronounce, of course, as the Romans did, for that would be our natural reading of the letters. No one would think of studying up a pronunciation so remote and difficult as our English method would then become, or of making a *lingua Franca* of good old Latin, after the manner of the so called Continental method. It would revive the speech of our old English authors. Shakspeare would be troubled to understand Hamlet as we now read it; Chaucer could make little of the "Canterbury Tales."

All this seems to promise fairly. Why not begin at once to write and print in the proposed alfabet? The scholars ar obliged to admit that the change would be too great in an immediate and complete adoption of it. The report of the committee says that "the use of these letters with only these powers and the dropping of all silent letters will so change the look of large numbers of words that they will not be recognized at sight." It cannot be introduced into the newspapers or the common literature of a generation who know no spelling but the old. There must be gradual progress, a transition period, in the issues of the popular press. The ideal alfabet is a guide to direct the minor changes. It may also come into immediate use in the schools in teaching beginners to read, and in scientific publications, as an alternativ or key alfabet. All our dictionaries, for example, need such an alfabet to give the pronunciation. So do filological essays, geografical works, and many others. Once made familiar in these ways, a perfect fonetic spelling may gradually displace the old.

Turning now to processes of gradual amendment of the standard spelling, it may be well to quote the language of the filologists:

"It does not seem desirable to attempt such sweeping changes as to leav the general speech without a standard, or to render it unintelligible to common readers; but the changes adopted in our standards of the written speech hav lagged far behind those made in the spoken language, and the present seems to be a favorable time for a rapid reform of many of the worst discrepancies. The committee think that a considerable list of words may be made, in which the spelling may be changed, by dropping silent letters and otherwise, so as to make them better conform to the analogies of the language and draw them nearer to our sister languages and to a general alfabet, and yet leav them recognizable by common readers; and that the publication of such a list under the authority of this Association would do much to accelerate the progress of our standards and the general reform of our spelling."

This was in 1875. In 1878 it was further reported:

"In accordance with the plan of preparing a list of words for which an amended spelling may be adopted concurrent with that now in use, as suggested by Pres. J. Hammond Trumbull, at the session of 1875, and favorably reported upon by the committee of that session, the committee now present the following words as the beginning of such list, and recommend them for immediate use: *Ar, catalog, definit, gard, giv, hav, infinit, iw, thro, thru, wisht.*"

The Spelling Reform Association has in the same way taken up and specially recommended *hav, giv, liv.*

These ar cautious advances. Large numbers of words might be added to the lists without serious inconvenience. The persons in danger of inconvenience ar mostly those who hav some literary scholarship, who read much and spell well, and notice more or less the resemblance of words to other words, to Latin, or Greek, or French, or German. Scholars by emphasis know the laws of change in sounds. The great mass of the people do not speak well enough to be troubled by these changes. They do not know but "Nasby" spells as well as anybody. The literary scholars must hav special consideration in making changes. It would seem that they would all be in favor of amending the spelling of certain classes of unfonetically spelt words.

TO BE CONTINUED.

LA CREME DES CHRONIQUES.

What the Alleged Wits of Paris Find to Say in Their Newspapers.

New York World.

The sick man had been brought back as if by miracle from the very gates of death.

"It is too bad, too bad," says the clergyman; "he'll never be half as ready to die as I had him this time. I never took such pains with a sinner before."

* * *

Verse from a popular song:

To make this little nest of moss
What do we need, my partner

...ers to Correspondents.

...ed to remind our readers that ... classes of questions which we ... to answer, viz.:

1. Answer on...companied by the name of the wri... Correspo... is not required for publica... ...evidence of good faith. All lette... ...ashionable ... with this rule find their way ... Art.

2. Ma... ...t ... and questions in gramma... ...fferr... We are willing to give all ... ...s opportunity to ask and answer th... ...it we have not the type necessary ... ...olving algebraic problems and solutio... ...ll.

3. Questions ... ...ich in the judgment of the editor are not ... ...propriate or proper for the columns of the ... ...Hundreds of questions come to this ... ...partment every week, and the editor must be ... ...lowed to exercise his discretion in making ... ...ections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

A. D. Y., Pioneer, O.: Write to S. R. Wells & Co., New York.

G. H. E., Eddytown, N. Y.: See reply to C. M. S., Buckskin, Ind.

H. M. S., Mt. Morris, Ill.: The official abbreviation for Illinois is "Ill."

Scissorgrinders, Buffalo Prairie, Ill.—See our standing rules. Also, our waste basket.

D. D. S., Dayton, O.: Sorry to say we have no recollection of the advertisement you name.

G. E. S., Mason, Mich.—Your questions were answered at length only two or three weeks ago.

C. R. A., Ann Arbor, Mich.: Write to D. Appleton & Co., New York, stating what you want.

E. F. M., Reiter, Kan.: High wines are proof spirits, which contain more than 50 per cent. of alcohol.

REMEDY, Rainbridge Ind.—The Company you name stands well and is regarded as perfectly reliable.

G. C. S., Lincoln, Neb.; The Confectioner's Journal, Philadelphia, and the Western Confectioner's Journal, Chicago.

WM. F. McC., Anffville, Mo.: Your half dollar is worth from 75 to 90c, if a perfect coin and in a good state of preservation.

S. W., Hewelton, N. Y.: See paragraphs under the head of "Pension Matters," given elsewhere, relating to total disability.

F. M., Hazlehurst, Miss.: The prices given are buying and not selling quotations. Write to S. K., Hartfield, Times Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

L. N. F., Xenia, O., whose questions were answered in the BLADE for January 23, is requested to send his full name to S. D. Smith, Fremont, O.

J. LEW. LOVE Pine, Pa., wishes the address of Israel Feltet. Last heard from on Rock River, Ill. Also of Owen Teagarden, last heard from in Texas.

W. L. J., Saline, Mo.—Address O. J. Lewis & Co., St. Louis, Mo., and Ellison, Pomeroy & Co., 27 Washington St., Chicago. We do not endorse either firm.

CHARLES A. KENDALL, Peoria, Ill., wishes to learn the address of J. B. Matthews, or his brother Archer Matthews. In 1868 they resided near Des Moines, Ia.

C. F., T., Clayton, Mich.: It is usual in case the chair of a parliamentary or deliberative body is occupied by a lady to address her as Mrs. or Miss President.

P. W., Lester's Ford, Ind.: The authors you name are all absent on a par. It makes comparatively little difference which you take, as the books of all are compilations.

G. R., Newburg, Ioa.—The date to which you refer is 1861. Copper cents of that year are quoted by the dealers (buying price) at from 25c to $2.00, according to condition.

W. F. E., New Florence, Mo.: We do not know that the story you name was ever published as a serial. We believe you may obtain it by writing to Peterson Bros., Philadelphia, Pa.

CYNTHIA BAKER, Kellogg, Ioa., wishes to find a long lost brother, Paul Isaac, who left Jasper County, Ioa., in the Fall of 1858, for the West, and who has not been heard of since 1859.

D. A. L., Brailand, Ill., writes the BLADE at length, urging the claims of Blaine for President. He believes that he is the choice of the great majority of the voters in that section of Illinois.

ANDY FASSER, Guelph, Kan.: No attention is paid in this office to anonymous communications. Anonymous communications are those to which the writer fails to sign his name. See standing rules.

F. A. C. BARROW, M. D., Fort Scott, Kan., late Surgeon 6th Regt. O. V. I., informs Mr. Kembleton and any other members of the regiment, that any communication addressed as above will reach him.

WM. H. H. WRIGHT, M. D., Canton, Kan., wishes the address of Col. McGee, or Lieut. Col. Bower, of the 47th Regiment Illinois Infantry, or James Breed, Second Lieutenant of Co. H, of same regiment.

WM. F. TUSSEALE, Jasper, O.: desires the post office address of Robert Curren, late Lieutenant commanding the Pioneer Corps, 33d Regiment O. V. I., 9th Army Corps. When last heard from he was in Butler Co., Pa.

J. H., Ames, Kan., asks: "Can any reader give me the address of Dr. —— Peoples, Surgeon of a detachment of the 14th Iowa Volunteer Infantry, garrisoned at Fort Randall, Da kota Territory, in 1861 and 1862?"

J. A. T., Cherry Point City, Ill.—The book you name was long since out of print. Possibly Harper & Bros., New York, could tell you something about it, but it is not likely that you could obtain a copy now except by accident.

J. R. WATKINS, Danville, Pa., late Captain 34th Iowa Infy. Vols., writes: "I have heard indirectly of inquiries being made some months ago, through your valuable paper, for my present postoffice address, which I give above."

E. B. BELL, Camden, Mich., wishes information regarding Regimental Surgeon Stevens, of the 19th Reg. Mich. Vol. Infty. And also of the Assistant Surgeon of the 10th Mich. Cav., and the address of any officer of the 9th Reg. U. S. A.

WILLIAM H. ROUSE, Freedom, Ind., wishes to learn the address of E. B. Collins, Surgeon of Company B, 93d Regt. of Indiana Infy. Vols., in the fall of 1861, or Edwin B. Arnold, First Lieut. of Co. B, 83d Regt. of Indiana Volunteers in the fall of 1861.

VETERAN, Wabash, Ind.: As T. W. Tallmadge has his office in Washington, D. C., and we feel confident he will give prompt attention to procuring pension claims, we do not hesitate to advise Mexican veterans to write to him to file their claims at an early day.

O. F. G., Rouse, Mich.: The levying of a poll tax is a matter pertaining to the individual States. Whether veteran soldiers living in Michigan are exempt from the poll tax levied in that State is merely a question of fact, and not of law. See the statutes of your State.

LOUIS WARNER, Hillsboro, Pl., wishes to learn the whereabouts of John Turner and Asa Turner, brothers. In 1864-5 they lived somewhere in Central Indiana, formerly in Dayton, O., and were originally from Tennessee. A liberal reward will be paid for authentic information.

JOHN BRANTLEY, Ravenna, Mo., writes: "I wish to learn the whereabouts of my father's (William Brantley) relatives. When last heard from they were in North Carolina, about 30 years ago. Any one of that name or knowing any one of that name will please address as above.

MRS. FRANK LAW, New Richmond, Wis., writes to inform us of the death of her father, Mr. E. C. Keeler, which took place the 24th of January. Mr. Keeler, who was in his 73d year, was an old subscriber and faithful agent of the BLADE, and his death is a serious loss to the community in which he lived.

W. W. D., Watertown, Dak. Ter.: Although the timber culture law makes no provision for changing the entry into a pre-emption entry, the spirit of the law would lead to the belief that a person who entered a quarter section under the timber culture law might buy it and pay for it in cash after living on it six months.

M. C. B., Onslaska, Wis.: We can send you Dr. Chase's receipt book for $2, or with the BLADE, one year, for $2.75. The other books named we do not handle. You can doubtless get "Is it I?" and "Why Not?" from Lee & Shepard, Boston. You will find Thompson's Medical Adviser an excellent work. See catalogue sent you by mail.

C. M. S., Buckskin, Ind.: Either Munson's, Graham's or Pitman's system of phonography is good. A skilled phonographer can generally find work, but he is not so valuable for the average run of work as a man who can make a good long hand report. The "average wages of a good newspaper reporter" is something that can hardly be stated. Very much depends upon the nature of his work, the size of the paper, and half a dozen other things. 4. If you know a newspaper correspondent who "fabricates most of his news," better leave him to the tender mercy of his publisher and the reading public, who in time will be sure to find him out. Fancy and imagination are excellent things in a newspaper correspondent, but they ought never to be allowed to interfere with facts. The correspondent who lies merely for the sake of making copy has chosen a very poor way to get ahead in his profession.

G. P., Rose Hill, O., writes: "We have organized a Property Protection Company at this place. Now, how are we to be recognized by the State, County or Township? How shall we proceed, and to what authority must we apply?"—You should apply to the Secretary of State, at Columbus, for a certificate of incorporation under the general laws of Ohio. It will first be necessary to have at least five persons as corporators sign the application for a certificate, and this, accompanied by a fee of $2, is sent to the Secretary of State. It will subsequently be necessary to have 10 per cent. of the capital stock (whatever the amount determined upon) subscribed and paid up before the company can proceed to organize, which is done by the election of a Board of Directors (three or more), who in turn proceed to elect officers. Such a corporation has the power to buy and sell, and make other contracts, sue and be sued, etc., etc.

FUSO, H., Cannonville, N. Y.—William Ewart Gladstone was born in Liverpool Dec. 29, 1809. He was the fourth son of Sir John Gladstone, a wealthy merchant, who acquired a fortune in India. He graduated at Oxford in 1831, entered Parliament in December, 1832, became a Junior Lord of the Treasury in 1834 and Under Secretary for Colonial Affairs in 1835. From this time he was hardly ever disconnected with the government, having been Secretary for the Colonies under Sir Robert Peel, in 1845, Chancellor of the Exchequer under the Earl of Aberdeen, in 1852, and again under Lord Palmerston in 1859. At the death of Lord Palmerston, in 1865, he became the leader of the House of Commons. On the resignation of the Disraeli ministry in December, 1868, Mr. Gladstone succeeded him as Premier, which position he retained till 1873, when he and his colleagues resigned on the failure of his bill to establish the reform of university education in Ireland. Disraeli, however, was unwilling to accept the responsibility of forming a new ministry, and Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues accordingly returned to their posts, only to encounter repeated defeats, which resulted in the dissolution of the Parliament in January, 1874. As a debater, a financier, and a writer on literary and other subjects he has no superior among living Englishmen. During the greater part of his public life, he has been an advanced Liberal. He is the author of a number of widely known books on literary and theologic subjects.

A. F. T., Brownsville, Or., asks: "What are the longest and shortest days and nights in the most northern countries that are inhabited—such as Greenland, Lapland, and the extreme northern countries of Europe and British America? Please give me a short description and explanation of Edison's electric light, the manner of making and supplying the electricity?"—1. On the polar circles, the days and nights are each 24 hours long. They continue to grow longer as we approach the poles till they attain the length of six months each, so that it may be said that the days and nights of the inhabited country nearest the poles are approximately six months long. 2. We have given full descriptions of Edison's light more than once, and can hardly go into details again. Briefly, Mr. Edison obtains his light by enclosing a strip of carbonized (or charred) paper in the form of a horse shoe in a pear-shaped globe from which the air has been exhausted. The carbon is held by two platinum slips, which in turn connect with two copper wires leading to the battery. The electricity is generated by means of a magneto-electric machine driven by an 80-horse-power engine. The current is formed or broken by means of a thumb screw just outside each lamp. When the current passes through the carbon it is heated to an intense white heat, producing a brilliant and steady light. The elemental principle of an incandescent carbon in vacuum is not new, but all of Mr. Edison's labors have been directed to producing a permanent and economical light.

A. P. PARSONS, Jasper, Mich., writes: "In the BLADE of January 22, H. H. C., East Palmyra, N. Y., asks the price of partly improved farms of 40 or 80 acres near railroads and stations in Michigan." I will mention a few in this Section as a guide for him to form an idea. Sixty acres, one mile from Canada Southern road, two miles from Jasper, two and a quarter miles from Weston, both stations on Canada Southern road; 35 acres cleared, well fenced, log house, frame addition, grain house, stables for span of horses, five cows, corn house, hen house, two temporary hog pens, good water, and plenty of it. Price, $40 per acre. Forty acres joining said before described 35 acres cleared, frame house and bar, good water, and plenty of it; $30 per acre. Forty acres, two and and a half miles from Weston, three miles from Jasper; 35 acres clear, new two-story frame house, well finished, at a cost of $1,600; good water, and plenty of it; price, $2,500. Forty acres, 35 acres cleared, frame house, small horse barn, well fenced, good water; price, $45 per acre. Forty acres, joins railroad, one mile from Jasper; frame house and barn, under ground stable, all cleared; price, $50 per acre. Fifty acres, seven miles from Jasper, small frame house, small stable, 15 acres cleared, 15 acres more most cleared; $1,800. Good improved farms, good building, one to four miles from station, are held from $80 to $100 per acre. This will give inquirers a fair idea of the value of land in this part of Michigan. Canada thistles, daisies, red root, Hessian fly and weevil are not a pest to farmers here as they are in the State of New York.

PENSION MATTERS.

Knowing that a large number of our subscribers are interested in this subject, we have devoted much space to furnishing them the latest intelligence as to the bills now before Congress and proposed changes with reference to the more speedy and just manner of adjudicating claims; also, for providing additional pension in certain cases. The House of Representatives has passed a bill authorizing the employment of eighty additional clerks in the Pension Bureau and seventy in the War Department, with a proviso that the latter shall be exclusively engaged in preparing and making reports to expedite the settlement of pension claims.

On the 13th of January, on motion of Mr. Harmer of Pennsylvania, the following was adopted by the House of Representatives:

"Whereas, it is a matter of public record that soldiers' claims for pension to the number of two hundred thousand are now pending in the Pension Office and unsettled; and,

"Whereas, it is asserted by the Commissioner of Pensions that under the present state a many fraudulent claims have been allowed and the settlement of meritorious claims delayed; and,

"Whereas, it is alleged that bounty and back pay due under existing law to soldiers who have served in the army of the United States are due and unpaid: Therefore,

"Be it resolved, etc., That a committee of seven members of this House be appointed by the Speaker whose duty it shall be to examine and inquire into the method and manner of the payment of pensions, arrears of pensions, bounty and back pay, and to ascertain whether any irregularities exist in the payment of the same.

"And the said committee shall have further power to investigate any subject of complaint that may be lodged with them concerning the payment, rejection, or suspension of pensions, bounty, and back pay; to examine witnesses, to send for persons and papers, to employ a clerk, and to report the result of said investigation to the House, with a view to the enactment of such additional legislation as may correct existing defects, and as may be deemed necessary to protect the pensioners and soldiers of the Government in their rights."

The following gentlemen have been named by the Speaker as members of the Committee: Messrs. Cofforth, of Pennsylvania; Geddes, of Ohio; Myers, of Indiana; McMillan, of Tennessee; Harmer, of Pennsylvania; Caswell, of Wisconsin; and Thomas of Illinois.

The Senate has passed the following bill, which places all pensioners on the rolls for permanent and utter helplessness on the same footing so far as the rate of pension is concerned: "A BILL to increase the pensions of certain pensioned soldiers and sailors who are utterly helpless from injuries received or disease contracted while in the United States service.

"Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That all soldiers and sailors who are now receiving a pension of $50 per month under the provisions of an act entitled 'An act to increase the pension of soldiers and sailors who have been totally disabled,' approved June 18, 1874, shall receive, in lieu of all pensions now paid them by the Government of the United States, and there shall be paid them, in the same manner as pensions are now paid to such persons, the sum of $72 per month.

"SEC. 2. All pensioners whose pensions shall be increased by the provisions of this act from $50 per month to $72 per month shall be paid the difference between said sums monthly, from June 17, 1878, to the time of the taking effect of this act."

There are 713 of these totally disabled pensioners altogether. Of that number 377 have had their pensions raised to $72 per month, leaving the others unprovided for. The above bill will increase the pensions of the 336 now on the rolls at $50 per month, and give them arrears from June 17, 1878. The House will pass the measure, without doubt, and at a very early day.

The House Committee on Invalid Pensions has unanimously adopted a resolution "that all pension claims of an invalid character shall be reported to date from discharge where the disability was incurred previous to discharge; and where the disability was incurred subsequent to discharge, from the date of the disability, and all gratuitous pensions shall date from the passage of the act; all widows' pensions, where the husband has been a pensioner, shall date from the death of the husband; and where the husband had not been a pensioner, from the date of the disability."

We shall make it our especial aim to report in these columns every item of Congressional news of interest to soldiers.

The Senate Committee on Pensions has reported adversely on the bill introduced by Sen. Kernan, providing that all pensioners who shall have lost an arm at or above the elbow, or a leg at or above the knee, shall be entitled to a pension of $36 per month; and all persons who, under like circumstances, shall have lost a leg below the knee, or an arm below the elbow, shall be entitled to a pension of $30 per month; and all persons who, under like circumstances, shall have lost one hand and one foot, shall be entitled to a pension of $30 per month.

The bill granting pensions to all surviving soldiers of the war with Mexico, or if dead to their surviving widows, at the rate of $8 per month from the date it passes Congress, is now considered an assured fact. The Committee of both Houses will report favorably on it, and the members do not hesitate to declare themselves in favor of it as a just measure, and they will vote in favor of it.

RATES OF PENSION UNDER EXISTING LAWS.

For total disability—Lieutenant Colonel and all higher in rank, $30 per month; Major, $25; Captain, $20; First Lieutenant, $17; Second Lieutenant, $15; Non-Commissioned Officer and Private, $8, and ½, ¾, or ⅞ denote fractions of total disability.

	Per month.
Loss of a finger or any slight disability	$1 00 to 2 00
Rupture, Hernia, Varicocele	4 00 to 8 00
Deafness in one ear and partial in the other	2 00 to 4 00
Total deafness	18 00
Loss of an arm or leg, or a disability equivalent thereto	18 00
Which rate is graduated to $16, $14, $12 and $10, according as the disability approaches an equivalent to the loss of an arm or leg.	
The loss of an arm above the elbow, or a leg above the knee	24 00
Loss of the hand and one foot	36 00
When amputation has been made at the hip joint	37 50
Incapacitated from performing any manual labor (not in a helpless condition)	24 00 or 31 25
A helpless condition, requiring constant care and attention of another person	72 00

A pensioner who is entitled to an increase rate of pension must present his application and proof in a regular, proper and formal manner. Send your certificate, with a detailed statement in regard to your disability and in crease thereof, and why you believe you are entitled to an increased rate, to a competent attorney, whose experience enables him to advise and prepare your claim.

The Arrears of Pension Act only applies to claims presented prior to July 1, 1880, after that time the old limitation law applies, and claims filed subsequently will commence at date of filing.

THE BOUNTY LAWS

Are numerous, and can only be understood by those who make them a study. Send your certificate of discharge for inspection, and ascertain what bounty is due. Under act of April 22, 1874, soldiers who enlisted for three years, between May 5 and July 22, 1861, and who have not received any bounty are entitled to $100. Act of March 3, 1865, grants the whole amount of bounty for which they enlisted to such as were discharged for wounds received in the line of duty. An accidental or other injury, rupture or Hernia, is considered "a wound." Soldiers who enlisted between January 1, 1863, and April 1, 1864, and who had previously served nine months, have been mustered under Order 191, as "Veteran Recruits," and paid $100. Many such are still entitled to $100, as they received only $300 bounty. Act of July 28, 1866, grants additional bounty to such as served two years, or who have been discharged for wounds or injury, and who have only received, or been entitled to receive, but $100 bounty during all their service in the late war. Provided the application shall be filed prior to July 1, 1880. Colored soldiers are entitled to the same bounty as white. "Absence without leave," under a new ruling and certain circumstances, is no cause for rejecting a claim for bounty.

PITH AND POINT.

An old bachelor said he once fell in love with a young lady, but abandoned all idea of marrying her when he found that she and all her family were opposed to it.

Two orphans of Elkader, Iowa, respectively 80 and 75 years of age, have just buried their old mother, Mrs. Pendleton, who died in her 110th year.

In struggling to make a dull boy understand what conscience is, a teacher finally asked: "What makes you feel so comfortable after you have done wrong?" "Father's leather strap," feelingly replied the boy.

Jones says his wife is the most thrifty woman he ever knew. "Why, sir," he says, "she has made 10 bedspreads during the last two years—made them herself, sir, out of the patterns she collected in her shopping tours during that time!"—*Boston Times.*

A curious party was recently held at John T. King's, Peoria, Ill., where none of the guests were under 70 years of age. Twenty-three sat at the festive board talking over old times whose ages ranged from 70 to 90.

Vice Pres. Wheeler went to a state dinner at the White House last week, "on foot, under an umbrella," and "with republican simplicity," as a correspondent says. But the question is, did he ever get his umbrella again?—*Buffalo Express.*

"This is a French dish," said a Chicago epicure to a visiting friend, one day recently. "In that event," replied the discreet caller, "I shall hardly dare partake, fearing that my English organization may not understand it."—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

A Quincy small boy was looking at some scriptural engravings, and gazed long and carefully upon a representation of Adam and Eve in their primitive dress. Turning to his mother he asked, "Ma, didn't Adam and Eve wear any clothes?" "No, my son." The lad reflected a moment, and said, "By honkey, though, but I'll bet the mosquitos jist made them hump themselves lively!"—*Quincy Modern Argo.*

A clergyman asked his Sunday-school, "With what remarkable weapon did Samson at one time slay a number of Philistines?" For a while there was no answer, and the clergyman, to assist the children a little, commenced, tapping his jaw with the tip of his finger, at the same time saying, "What's this? what's this?" Quick as thought, a little fellow innocently replied: "The jaw bone of an ass, sir."

The latest case of absent-mindedness comes from Tennessee. A young gentleman of Memphis loves a girl who lives in the country; up the railroad. Wishing to see her he hired a horse and buggy and drove out to her house, hitching the horse at the door. After a while he came out, happy, serene and delighted, walked down to the railway station, got a ticket, and rode back to Memphis, leaving his horse hitched near the country gate. How he must love her!

The Sunday School.

Our Father's Care.

LESSON 9, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1880.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you—1 Pet. 5: 7.

LESSON TEXT.

Matt. 6: 24-34.

24. No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. 25. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat or what ye shall drink, nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment? 26. Behold the fowls of the air; for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns, yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they? 27. Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature? 28. And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: 29. And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. 30. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? 31. Therefore, take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed? 32. For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your Heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. 33. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. 34. Take therefore no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

No man can serve two masters (v. 24). Even Jesus himself had to meet squarely the temptation to live for this life or for the next, to seek temporal glory or immortal, to have a kingdom of this world or a spiritual kingdom; and that temptation involved the trying to serve two masters—God and the devil. Jesus decided to serve God only. It would have been impossible for him to serve both masters. What folly to attempt more than Jesus could do! It is out of the question to fight on both sides of a sharp battle—on land or sea. And this life is a series of battles. We cannot do as God tells us to, and as the devils tells us to, when all their orders are in direct conflict. We cannot be devoted to the Church and to the world, battling for Christianity and battling against it. We cannot live for self and for the Savior. We cannot count ourselves and our possessions our own and the Lord's at the same time. If they belong to him, they must be held at his call, ready for surrender in whole or part when he says the word. We cannot serve two masters; but we ought to serve one. "Ye are not your own;" but "one is your Master, even Christ." It is your duty to know what he commands, and to do it.

Take no thought for your life (v. 25). Take no undue anxiety, no worry—for the life which is your Master's, and which should be shielded or yielded at His command. When a man has enlisted as a soldier, the last thing he ought to worry over is the risk to his life in obeying orders. Not the safest part of the line, but the part where his duty lies, is the place for a soldier to seek and to occupy. If a man is a sailor, he must be willing to sit up nights, to be out in bad weather, and to climb the rigging when he may fall off. He has no business to shirk the duties of his station because of its dangers. If a man goes off as a foreign missionary, broken-down health and death ought to be taken into calculation as a part of the cost involved. Adoniram Judson, David Livingston, Alexander Duff, and Albert Bushnell left glorious memories because they persevered in their mission against sickness and unto death. Living is of minor importance in comparison with faithfulness in the use of one's life. It is to many a man's shame that in a real emergency he took thought for his life, and lived, when he had better have died. God knows whether you or I had better live another year or another day. Let us do our duty for the hour, leaving him to settle the question how long we can rightly serve him on earth.

"Lord, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve thee is my share,
And this thy grace must give.

Are ye not much better than they? (v. 26.) Whatever other cause the average Christian would suggest for doubting or distrusting God would care for him as unfailingly as for the birds, he would never say that it was because the birds were of more importance in the world than himself. He knows better than that. Man is worth more than the birds. God prizes him more highly, and loves him more dearly. The birds are not made in God's image; man is. God sent His Son to die for man; not for the birds. That Son is touched with the feelings of man's infirmities; not with the infirmities of the birds. But God does care for the birds. He sees that they have food in Summer and Winter. Should he not much more care for Christians for whom His Son gladly and cheerfully died? When you find the birds losing appetite and growing thin, from a fear that they shall lack food by and by; when you find them keeping awake nights in anxiety over a possible hurricane next morning; when you find them refusing to start their nest-building because God may not give them life and strength to finish the work; even though they should have reason for their worry—don't you follow their example; for—"are you not much better than they?"

Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature? (v. 27.) If there were any possible gain in worry, there would be some show of excuse for it. If you could protect your absent child by worrying over the dangers to which he might be exposed; if you could shorten your railway trip by worrying over the peril from open drawbridges on the way; if you could add to the distance between yourself and the yellow fever or the diphtheria by worrying over its nearness; if any amount of worry on your own or your future, or your child's future, or your friend's future, over your investments, or your professional duties, or your relations to others, over your reputation, or your characteristics, or your habit of blundering, could accomplish any practical results in the direction of your desires—then indeed there would be a temptation to indulge in worrying. But as a matter of fact, worry increases danger and trouble, while it never lessens them. Therefore worrying is always unprofitable, besides being sinful.

O, ye of little faith! (v. 30). The great essential in personal religion is faith; yet it is the one thing in which Christians are most likely to fall short. There is no true faith without works; but there are works without faith. Men will sooner pray to Christ than trust Christ. Hundreds will cry out in terror, in a storm on land or sea, "Lord save us; we perish," where one will say trustfully in the stormiest hour, "My times are in thy hand. Even so, Father; for so it seemed good in thy sight."

Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof (v. 34). Everybody will admit that each day has evil enough in it; but not all will admit that no day has more evil than its share. Well, in any event, there is no need of borrowing to-morrow's troubles to lay on to-day's burden. To-morrow may never come to us. We may die before then. Our Lord may appear before another morning. The trouble which we anticipate may be an imaginary one. And whatever there is to that trouble, it ought not to be borne until to-morrow's strength is given to meet it. If we take it up now, we undertake more than we have strength for; more than God wants us to bear. We have all the trouble, all the work, all the burdens, laid on us to-day which we ought to attend to. There is sufficient and sufficient—evil in to-day for to-day. With less than this we should come short of a fair amount. With more than this we might break down. He who loves us, who gave His life for us, knows the strength and the weakness of humanity.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

It Pays to be Honest.

New York Tribune.

Garfield, Randell Gibson, and Judge Young, the three United States Senators who have just been elected, are all sound hard money men. When Ohio, Louisiana and Mississippi unite to repudiate crooked financiering in this conspicuous way, timorous and time-serving politicians ought to remind themselves that it pays to be honest, almost everywhere.

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Industrial.

New York Sun.

We sent last year to Europe 1,500,000 hides.

A toy maker of Montrose, Pa., uses 600,000 feet of basswood every year.

Over 1,000 men are chopping logs in the vicinity of Pittsburg, N. H.

All the iron establishments in Youngstown, O., are running on full time.

The combined length of the new railroads projected for 1880 will be 9,000 miles.

Sixteen puddling furnaces at the Alpoona Rolling Mill are running day and night.

Seven machines in Pittsburg, Pa., produced, last year, over 1,063,345 kegs of nails.

Steam and horse railroads in this country require 100,000 men to labor on Sunday.

One firm at Ludington, Mich., has purchased 140,000,000 feet of standing pine timber.

There are made yearly in Reading and Berks counties, Pa., over 6,000 000 woollen hats.

Brocton, Mass., shoe shipments are almost four times as great as they were a year ago.

The Camden Tool and Tool Works have resumed work after an idleness of 12 years.

All the woollen mills in Eastern Connecticut are running, some of them night and day.

A project is on foot for the establishment of a large woollen mill at Fort Worth, Texas.

The West is not able to supply coke fast enough for consumption in Eastern iron furnaces.

The rolling mills of Chicago now employ over 3,000 men, and are running night and day.

In the car shops in Middletown, Pa., which are soon to resume work, 500 men will be employed.

A silver mine has recently been discovered in Garrett County, Md. The ore yields $113 to the ton.

Arizona has produced a quality of cotton equal to the Sea Island cotton from seed brought from China.

The 13 car manufacturing establishments in this country turned out 37,350 cars in 11 months.

The lead mines near Phœnixville, Pa., that have been idle for 22 years, are now being worked.

Over 1,500 persons are employed in chair making in Gardner, Mass, turning out over $2,000,000 worth annually.

The Chicago & Northwestern Railroad is building a new bridge over the Minnesota River that will be 2,000 feet long.

The Southfield corset shops at New Marlboro, Mass., are running night and day, and are turning out over 750 dozen corsets a week.

The Delaware Rolling Mill, at Phillipsburg, N. J., which has been idle for many years, is again in operation under a new management.

In Vineland, N. J., the wages of the shoemakers have been increased 15 per cent. and the factories are running on full time.

A large grain elevator and freight depot is in course of erection in Atchison, Kan. It will employ about 500 hands when finished.

The January dividends in Boston aggregate $13,749 734, of which the railroads pay $1,874 376, and manufacturing companies $883,240.

The packages of tomatos put up last year in the United States reached the total of 19,968,000, of which New Jersey put up 5,592,000 cans.

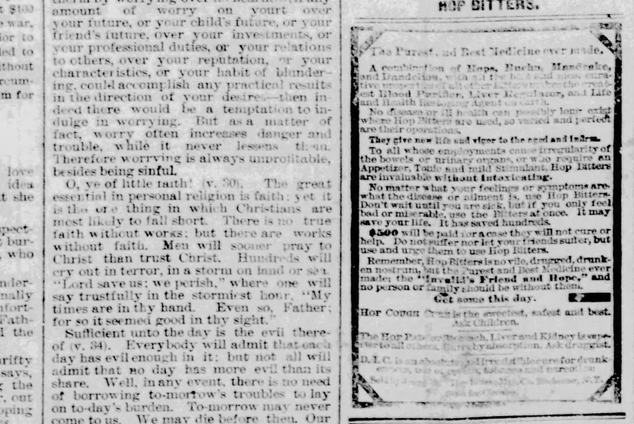
The Tay Bridge Disaster.

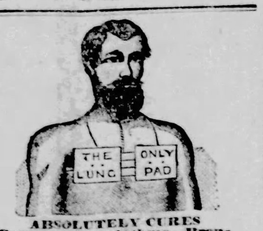
London Builder.

That the bridge went with the train is now indubitable. That the first fracture took place at the fifth pier, almost the moment that the engine went upon it, is as much shown by the mode in which the pillars of that pier are described, as having fallen to east and west. On the sixth pier the iron work was cut off as with a knife. The cause was taken to be that, breaking at the fifth pier, and weighted with a part at least of the train, the girder had an impetus of motion which at once swept away the connection at the west front. Cleanness of fracture betokens great superiority of breaking to resisting force. There can be no doubt that the force was greater at the moment of its action on the clean cut piece than at that of its actions on the more splintered and ragged piece—that is, supposing the strength of the piers to be the same. We come thus very close to what a witness must have seen had there been one on the spot. The practical lesson, then, is so far already clear that scientific inquiry must assume this form. For how great a pressure on the upper part of the bridge, when transferred by the leverage of the piers to the top of the impost, was provision made? Had an iron plate been built in at the bottom of the concrete of the piers, and bolts of adequate strength made fast to this bed carried up to the superstructure, the girders could not have been blown over. From the tenacity possessed by this part of the structure it may be possible to calculate the force of the disturbing power.

Father (who is always trying to teach his son how to act while at the table): "Well, John, you see that when I have finished eating I always leave the table." John: "Yes, sir, and that is about all you do leave."—*Baltimore Bulletin.*

HOP BITTERS.





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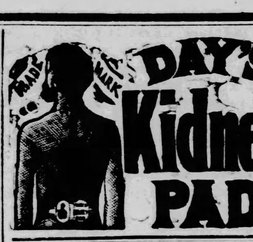

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Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all **Humors**, from the worst **Scrofula** to a common **Blotch, Pimple**, or **Eruption, Erysipelas, Salt-rheum, Fever Sores**, Scaly or **Tetter, Ring-worm**, Sore Eyes, Inflammation of the Eyelids, Blotches, Ulcers, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Legs, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, White Swellings, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from **Torpid Liver**, or **"Biliousness."** As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

In the cure of **Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Weak Lungs**, and early stages of **Consumption**, it has established the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. Sold by druggists.

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No use of taking the large, repulsive, nauseous pills. These Pellets (Little Pills) are **scarcely larger than mustard seeds.**

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using them. They oper

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, FEB. 19 1880.

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TOLEDO, OHIO.

Circulation this week, 68,064

During the past week we have added to the circulation of the BLADE, one thousand and fifteen copies, over and above all expirations, making the circulation a grand total of 68,064 copies. The principal hold which the BLADE has attained on the public is explained by the fact that while it has decided opinions of its own on all political questions, it is not merely a political paper, but a paper designed for the family and as such it has acquired a permancy that the mere political paper does not attain. Hence it is consulted weekly by all the members of the family who find its colums a source of supply not only for their literary tastes but their miscellaneous wants. It is for this reason that the general advertiser always meets with such large and gratifying returns from his investments in the BLADE, since it reaches not only all classes of society, but all members of the family. The BLADE is to the reading world a combination of the political, religious and family paper combined.

JOHN BENSON, Fusion Secretary of State of Maine, was arraigned Friday charged with the larceny of legislative returns. He was placed under $500 bail for his appearance at the April term of Court.

KEARNEY'S California followers are deserting him in droves. The blatherskite has lost his hold on the Sand Lot patriots. In California, as with the Lucas County Nationals, there were not enough offices to go round.

THE oldest newspaper correspondent in Washington—who has been in the harness 25 years—says that never in his experience has the Presidential situation looked so puzzling to him. He inclines to the opinion, however, that GRANT will be nominated and elected.

OUR standard letter-writer has been so very popular that we have sent out hundreds of copies within the past three or four weeks. We trust that those who design ordering this very valuable little book will not wait till it is too late. Remember that it contains 216 pages, and will be sent to any address on receipt of only 40 cents.

MISSOURI politicians in Washington are talking up JAMES O. BROADHEAD as the successor of Sen. COCKRELL. The *Globe Democrat* thinks Mr. B. has small chance of the succession, and advises him to aspire to the nomination for the Vice Presidency—not because he would be elected, but it would tickle him and do no one else any harm.

THE Democracy of Maryland have long been considered as a band of brothers, who did all their fighting against their common enemy, the Republicans. Recently, however, some unpleasantness has crept in, and there is a fair show now that the wedge once entered, the breach will continue to widen. The Governor shows a disposition to expose some of the rascalities long practiced in that State, and the over-burdened tax-payers are taking notes.

THE plan of South Carolina bull-dozers to disfranchise colored voters by inserting an educational clause in the Registration bill has about been abandoned. The "up-country Democrats" acknowledge that if such restriction is placed on the right of suffrage there will be a revolt in their ranks. A registration bill, without arbitrary restrictions, will probably pass the Legislature, which is expected to adjourn this week.

MEMPHIS people have finally taken hold in earnest of the work of cleaning up the City. A large force is kept employed, and it is thought that in another year the sanitary condition of the place will compare favorably with other Cities. It has taken a long time for the people of that fever-stricken City to become convinced of the necessity of drainage to ward off epidemics, but the lesson taught by sad experience is likely to prove effectual at last.

IT appears that there are several members of Congress interested in paper mills, and they are making strenuous efforts to convince their colleagues that the duty on paper should not be reduced. Mr. FORT thinks he will get a favorable report from the Committee to whom his bill was referred, but is not over sanguine that the House will consider it, as many members have expressed themselves as opposed to "tinkering with the tariff."

"A LEADING Democrat" of Washington condescended to inform a correspondent, the other day, that his party would soon take the initiative and force the fight. Said the L. D.: "It will not be long, I think, until you see political powder flashing in the air. The Republicans have always won by an aggressive campaign, while we have always lost by running on a defensive one. We will turn the tables this time and see how it works." Further along the L. D. said: "I think the battle will begin before the 1st of April. We want to begin it in time, so that it can have full effect upon the Republican party before the Chicago Convention meets."

THE books exhausted during the past week are "Downing's Rural Essays," "Golden Maxims," from the Miniature Classical Library; "Kenneth and Hugh" from the list of imported fiction, "History of the United States," and "Recollections of Men and Things at Washington," from our Handy Libraries. Subscribers will please take notice accordingly.

CURRENT EVENTS.

One of the ingenious and unscrupulous schemes of the Democracy for maintaining their present majorities against the losses which await them in future elections is developed in the Minnesota delegation in Congress. The seat of Rep. WASHBURN (Republican) is contested by IGNATIUS DONNELLY (Greenback Democrat). Mr. WASHBURN was elected by a majority of 3,012 votes. The District has, ever since it was organized, given a Republican majority ranging from 2,000 to 6,000. In 1878 a Democrat slipped in by a plurality vote, there being two Republican candidates, one of whom was DONNELLY, in the field. The charges are fraud, bribery and intimidation of voters, and although no testimony has been secured to establish them, the majority of the committee it is stated, have agreed to report in favor of unseating WASHBURNE. The Minnesota delegation in Congress now contains two Republicans and one Democrat, and the object of the change is to turn the vote of the State for the Democratic candidate in case the Presidential election goes to the House, and this in spite of the fact that Minnesota is Republican by 20,000 majority.

The President having selected the names of eight persons to be Supervisors of the census for the eight districts of Ohio, the Senate in executive session on Wednesday of last week rejected the entire number, solely and entirely on party grounds. This action is the result of an agreement on the part of the Democrats to attempt to bull-doze the President into appointing such men as they may name to these important positions, not on the ground of fitness, but because of the claims of the Democratic party. No objections are urged against the honesty or ability of the men nominated, their only crime being that they are Republicans at the mercy of a Democratic Senate. The opposition was led by Sen. PENDLETON.

Action on the appropriation bills still hangs fire, and the Committee on Appropriations still insist that they can do nothing till the rules are finally disposed of. At the present rate of progress it is estimated that nothing definite will be accomplished for at least another month, possibly two. Meantime Speaker RANDALL expresses the opinion that Congress will adjourn in April or May.

Congress had a brief period of activity last week on the coinage question, and Mr. STEPHENS, of Georgia, Chairman of the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, reported to the House five bills relative to the metric system of coinage, namely: First, for the coinage of a metric gold coin to be called the "Stella," of the value of $4; second, for the coinage of the goloid metric dollar, two dollars and fractions of a dollar, and also the coinage of the metric gold double eagle, and half-eagle, all of standard value; third, for the minting of ingot metric gold alloy, its deposit in the Treasury, and the issue of certificates therefor; fourth, for the making of ingots of fine gold and ingots of fine silver of the value of $100 each, for exportation, manufactures, &c., fifth, for the coinage of silver dollars and fractions thereof of full standard value upon the metric system.

The House Committee on Ways and Means on Thursday last agreed upon a plan for the issue of a new funding bond, to bear interest at 3½ per cent., and to be redeemed at any time after 20 and at the end of 40 years. Coupled with this is a plan to liquidate $200,000,000 of outstanding five and six per cent. bonds with an equal sum of of Treasury notes redeemable in 10 annual installments and bearing four per cent. interest, and running for various periods from one to 10 years. To what extent the new measure is practicable should it become a law, is discussed elsewhere.

Persons who expect to take advantage of the inattention or indifference of the Government to take up lands within the Indian Territory are referred to the proclamation of the President, in which he warns them that "all such persons who may so offend will be speedily and immediately removed therefrom by the agent, according to the laws made and provided, and that no efforts will be spared to prevent the invasion of said Territory, rumors spread by evil-disposed persons to the contrary notwithstanding, and, if necessary, the aid and assistance of the military forces of the United States will be enforced to carry into proper execution the laws of the United States."

The friends of Sec. SHERMAN held a meeting in his interest in New York on Wednesday, and in Columbus, O., on Thursday of last week. In the former the members of the Sherman club make up in prominence and influence what they lack in numbers, and in the latter case the demonstration was more popular in its character. BLAINE'S friends claim that his strength in Ohio is steadily increasing and they will hold a public demonstration at Columbus on Thursday evening of this week.—Hon. E. B. WASHBURNE authorizes a Chicago paper to state that under no circumstances will he be a candidate for the Presidency.

Reports from Nashville, Cincinnati and Louisville announce one of the heaviest storms known in that locality for years. The Ohio River rose higher on Sunday than since 1877. Serious damages has been done through Southern Ohio and Kentucky to railroads and other property.

THE clever but unscrupulous Madame RATAZZI is said to have won another husband. The victim is a Spanish engineer, Senor DE RUTE. Madame RATAZZI has had a curious and adventurous life, having been by turns a journalist, a playwright and the wife of an Italian minister of State. She has lost her beauty, but retained her wit which has perhaps won her Spanish husband.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON gave his hundredth lecture recently before the Lyceum of Concord. He has been upon the platform since the Winter of 1833-4, is now 77 years old, or will be in May, and is yet in a sound mental condition, although his memory has failed somewhat. For eight generations there has been a minister in his family upon one side or the other.

THE indications at Washington are that the Ohio Republicans will hold their State Convention between the middle of March and the 1st of April.

THE RATE OF INTEREST.

The future rate of interest is a live subject in current finance. Will the rate of the new era upon which we are just entering, be higher or lower than at present? If it is to be lower then the borrowers of the country both public, and private, need be in no haste to anticipate the maturing of their obligations. If it is to be higher, then the present Government, municipality or individual who expects to carry borrowed capital for the next 10 or 20 years will do well to lose no time in completing his arrangements.

There are several things which go to determine the rate of interest, and which in the order of their importance may be stated as supply, security, and demands of business. The peculiar combination of these three during the past six years, has produced some strange results. A plentiful stock of money in the country, while it induces high prices, is not sufficient to produce a low rate of interest. It was the fallacy occasioned by ignorance of this financial principle that would have proved the fatal defect of the Greenback doctrine of "cheap money," if they had been permitted to carry it into practical operation. The capitalist who has millions at his command is the very man above all others who is the most exacting in regard to the security upon which he loans. Any element of insecurity or uncertainty in the repayment of his loan finds immediate expression in the rate of interest which he demands and receives. It is a business axiom that the greater the risk the greater the interest, and the reverse is necessarily true. Money may be plenty and security ample, and if a strong demand for business purposes exist, the rate must be high. The variations of these three terms are many, and produce the most widely differing results. During the past six years the gradual accumulation of money in the country and the lack of a demand for legitimate business operations, added to the scarcity of desirable investments, such as landed property, have united to reduce the rate of interest very materially. The successful accomplishment of specie resumption unlocked millions of capital and the balance of trade in our favor swelled the sum by millions more. During 1879 the demand for money for business purposes was small, but the Government had not only definitely fixed the value of her currency, but established the highest credit as as a borrower, and proved that her loans were free from the slightest taint of uncertainty. Capital, always cautious and conservative, accepted the moderate, certain gain rather than run risks in doubtful and unknown fields.

But the past six months has inaugurated a new era, and the tide of business has taken a sudden and radical turn. Prices of provisions and manufactured articles have taken a sharp turn upward, real estate has begun to advance in price, and new enterprises of all kinds begin to manifest themselves. The demand for money to be used in active operations, on improving security, is rapidly increasing. In other words, the active operator enters the field as a competitor to the man who has borrowed merely to pay old debts. Capital begins to see profits where two years ago it saw only loss, or at best uncertainty. The present speculative movement has underlying it a basis of substantial advancement and prosperity. In all these circumstances there is much ground for the belief that the next two years will see the rate of interest higher rather than below the present figures.

The House Ways and Means Committee, who for some time have had the subject of a new funding bond under consideration, have been discussing four propositions. These were:

First—A 3½ per cent. bond to run 50 years.

Second—A 3.65 bond to run 20 or 40 years.

Third—A four per cent 10-40 bond.

Fourth—Judge KELLEY'S proposition for a 10-40 four per cent. bond, with a four per cent. interest note, redeemable at any time.

The committee finally decided upon a bond bearing 3½ per cent. interest; and running 40 years, but redeemable any time after 20 years. With a full recognition of the enormous surplus of money now in the country, the main question, which only the actual test can answer, is, can a 3½ per cent. bond be floated at par? It is evident that the first result of a projected measure of this character is to force up the price of the four per cent. bonds, which have already been quoted as high as 106¾. It is understood that Sec. SHERMAN has already materially modified his views as to the possibility of selling a 3½ per cent bond, but he by no means regards it as strongly probable, while Representative GARFIELD looked upon the plan with sufficient disfavor to vote against it. There is no question that the Government can illy afford to cumber its credit with an impracticable bond scheme or to further a plan which bears the suggestion of having been originated to manufacture Presidential capital for somebody.

"BRICK" POMEROY has struck a new lead. For some time past there has been considerable commotion among the mechanics and working men of Denver, and numerous labor unions have been formed. Recently these different organizations met in mass convention and took steps to organize a Trades Assembly. "BRICK" was among the speakers, and gave the hard fisted workingmen the benefit of his advice. It is now proposed by his dupes to start an afternoon paper and put the great financier and adroit politician in charge. "BRICK" will stick to the Denver workingmen just as long as they pay him well for his time, and no longer.

MR. ERNEST RENAN is described by a correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* as a "short, elderly gentleman, clean shaven, with a very large nose, slightly marked as if by small-pox, a head rather bald on top, and a profusion of whitening hair on the sides, his bushy eyebrows overhanging, tired but humorous eyes, and wearing a red ribbon in the button-hole."

RIGGS & Co., bankers, of Washington, who were selected by PARNELL to act as treasurers for his Irish famine fund when this duty was resigned by MORTON, BLISS & Co., of New York, have written PARNELL withdrawing from the arrangement, and declining to serve further, as they believe he is actuated more by political ambition than by charity.

WHAT THE SOLDIERS WANT.

Very few, if any, real soldiers, desire the passage of the enormity known as the Weaver bill. Its demagoguery does not deceive them for an instant. They know that friendship for them as a class, or desire that they shall receive absolute justice, has as little to do with the conception and promotion of the bill, as they have with the present open Winter. It reminds them of the bill introduced by the Copperhead Chief VALLANDIGHAM to pay the soldiers in gold. This was in 1862, in the darkest days of the War, when the Government could with difficulty get gold enough to pay such amounts as it was imperative should be paid in gold. On the stump VALLANDIGHAM was denouncing the soldiers by all the vile names at his command, but in the House, he would make a pretense of being their friend, and place himself on record as having proposed to pay them in gold, when he knew that every man knew that the Government could no more pay its soldiers four months pay in gold than it could conquer the Rebellion in a week. There is not the slightest possibility of the Weaver bill passing; Mr. WEAVER and those supporting it know this as well as they know anything. There is not a single good reason why it should pass; Mr. WEAVER and his friends know this. If it did pass it would be impossible to carry it into effect, so as to really benefit those whom the bill pretends to be desirous of benefiting. This also Mr. WEAVER and his associates know full well.

To enact such a law would be to open a sluice way that would drain the Treasury as a broken dam drains a mill pond. If there could be any certainty, any probability even that the money would go to the parties who have some show of right to it, then there would be some mitigation of the evil. But the workings of the Arrears of Pension law show that where one dollar has gone to a man rightfully entitled to it two have been paid to shirks and dead beats, who did not earn their salt in their hard tack while in the service.

There is one measure of generosity to which the soldiers of the country are justly entitled, and this should be given them at once, and then have it understood that all legislation shall cease, as definitely as it has with regard to Southern war claims. We refer to a grant of land to every honorably discharged soldier of the Army. A bill should be passed giving every man who served a year 80 acres of land in fee simple; a quarter section to those who served two years; 240 to the man who served out his term of three years; and so on for the whole period of the war, at the rate of 80 acres for each year of service. Every man who received such a donation should be compelled to locate his warrant inside of a specified time, or else forfeit it, and grasping speculators should be defeated by making the grant and location of the land personal, and inalienable during the lifetime of the grantee. The evil of the former system of land grants to soldiers, was that a majority of the recipients of such warrants disposed of them for little or nothing to land speculators. Too frequently the only consideration passed was a gallon of New England rum. This abuse of the Nation's liberality could be prevented, as we have indicated above, by making the ex-soldier locate his warrant, within a short time after its receipt, and forbidding his transfer of the land during his life time. In this way each man would have his land as a provision for old age, and a refuge to which he could retire whenever he was weary of his present vocation, or broken by its cares.

ICONOCLASM.

Life is one continued effort to learn and unlearn. What is regarded as a religious truth to-day will be proved a falsehood by some unpitying iconoclast to-morrow. From the day that the child learns that Santa Claus is a myth and the blue sky is not heaven, so long as he lives it is one continued sweeping away of pet beliefs which he has struggled hard to acquire and retain.

It is no wonder that the world grow skeptical. Years ago, if a theory was advanced and well supported, it was accepted, and governed people thenceforward. Now busy, active minds pry into everything, and if there is a weak spot anywhere, it is sure to be discovered. The supports are knocked out from under what seemed the most firmly fixed truths of science and religion. Within the range of the former, nothing appears sure only that there is a whole world of undiscovered wonders awaiting investigation.

The principal difficulty about this general state of uncertainty is to know how to regulate one's life, in order to secure the greatest amount of happiness. Take for instance the one matter of health. What was meat a few years ago is poison now and vice versa. One may be pursuing the even tenor of his way with the pleasant consciousness that his eating and drinking is conducted upon the most approved sanitary plan, when along comes some scientist who has been making the principal article of diet a study and announces as a result, that it contains no nutriment, and in fact, its effect upon the human system is deleterims rather than otherwise. Even though one does not believe it, there will come a lingering doubt that the aches and pains that will sometimes visit the best regulated human system, is due to indulgence in the condemned article. These things must inevitably bring the conclusion that each individual will have to "paddle his own canoe" as seemeth best to himself, and with a due regard to the rights of others.

These thoughts of the mutations of all mundane matters have been called up by an article in the *National Quarterly Review* that goes to show, while health absolutely demands pure water to drink, that article is unattainable. Nobody has ever dreamed of such a state of things as here revealed. It has been supposed that the water used in most Cities drawn from rivers and lakes was innocuous. The writer demonstrates the contrary to be the case. The supplies of, Brooklyn, New York, Boston and Philadelphia, in fact of almost every large City in the United States, all contain elements prejudicial to health. The upshot of the matter would seem to be a necessity for drinking less water and more tea, coffee and native wines, things which have been hitherto declared not desirable articles for daily use.

THE New York Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic has passed a resolution denouncing the Weaver bill.

DISTRESS IN IRELAND.

The famine in Ireland seems to be assuming each day larger proportions, and a more distressing character. There is no question but that the people in many parts are enduring sufferings that are frightful and challenge the aid and sympathy of nations more fortunate. The English Government should bestir itself at once to take strenuous measures of relief. Elsewhere it does not do to put the matter aside with the assertion that the Irish are idle and improvident,—lovers of whiskey which is their ruin. These things may be true. Much might be said of the past misrule and oppression, which have helped to make these people what they are. At the direful present, however, the principal work to be done is to save human beings from starving.

It is not strange that the crops fail as often as once in every three years. The land is poorly cultivated, much of it worn out, and the tillers have neither the knowledge to renew it, or the money necessary for the purpose, while so long as the absent owners receive their rent, they take little heed for the future. Meadows become sodden and swampy, and no effective system of drainage is applied as a remedy. What wonder that the potatos rot and the turnips grow small. Take this condition in those localities where the entire dependence for food is upon the former resulent, and the consequences must be deplorable. In the district of Connemara and the country adjacent, for several years the crops have been growing less each year. One writer states that 5,000 laborers from these localities have been in the habit of going to England during harvest time, and their earnings there added to the little obtained at home, sufficed to keep body and soul together. Last Summer even this resort was cut off by the failure of crops in England, and the loss of income, the writer estimates at £100,000, enough to bring absolute starvation to these people.

It is, of course, evident that mere temporary relief is not all that is required, and here Mr. PARNELL and his coadjutors are in the right. To feed the sufferers is the first thing; to look around for some means to prevent a recurrence of such an evil, the immediate second. Whatever is to be done, whether a change in the land tenures, or wholesale emigration should be begun as soon as possible. There are difficulties enough in the way of either. Changes in the laws, by which tenants shall be transformed into owners, have still the facts of worn out land and over-population to contend with in order to become effectual.

The plan contemplated by Mr. BRIGHT, the substance of which has already been given the BLADE, is the most reasonable in the way of land reform of any yet presented. By it, the present owners are remunerated, and the tenan's have over 30 years in which to acquire permanent possession of their holdings. The great trouble is that these are so divided and subdivided that even at the best hardly enough can be got off them to supply the necessaries of life. To unite them would dispossess many of their wretched homes, and the problem then presented would be what to do with the surplus people, who have an invincible repugnance, wretched as they are, to emigration.

There are many different questions to settle in the re-adjustment of matters in Ireland; but meanwhile, the first thing to be done is to give food to a starving nation. If England will not do it, the United States must.

NEW SMOKE CONSUMER.

Every housekeeper knows the nuisance of the sooty smoke arising from the burning of soft coal, and to those living in the vicinity of factories it is almost unbearable. Cincinnati, with its fine streets and elegant buildings is a beautiful city, or would be, were there not a cloud of black dust settling over everything, and in damp, cloudy days absolutely shutting out the light of day. To be clean either there or in Pittsburg, is an absolute impossibility, and Cleveland is growing as bad. It makes what might be attractive simply hideous. A pretty woman walks the streets with her face flecked with particles of soot which, if touched spread out in unsightly marks. The most elegant toilettes lose their freshness after a few wearings. Carpets and curtains are grimed into an undistinguishable mass of dirty brown color, ugly and uninviting everyway. It would take mountains of soap, and all the water in lake and river to keep things clean in those Cities, or any other where there is much manufacturing, and soft coal is used.

Several attempts have been made to invent "smoke consumers," which not only keep the atmosphere clear, but utilize the smoke as well. The following description of a new one recently tested in Cincinnati, is given by the *Times* of that City:

Nothing but a light, white vapor was coming from the huge iron smoke stack at the boiler-room was approached, and this was evidently caused by heat only. At the *Times'* request, however, "the consumer" was taken off—an operation requiring only a turn of the wrist, and in a few seconds great masses of black, sooty smoke were rolling out of the same orifice. Another turn of the wrist at the boiler doors, and in a few more seconds the smoke had disappeared. The contrivance is simple and can be applied to any furnace or furnaces at a cost of about $75. A connecting-pipe is carried from the steam-drum along the space over the furnace doors and under the boilers. Into the furnace above the fire and under the boilers a number of injectors pass from the connecting pipes to the space above the fire. Each injector is supplied with a plunger-rod and needle to shut on and off the steam, and to cleanse the tiny nozzle of the injector, which is the 32d of an inch in diameter only, when clogged. These nozzles pass into the furnace through bell-shaped pipes, two for each boiler, and projecting a few inches into the furnace. When steam is turned on from the drum the sprays of steam injected into the furnace create a current of air, and supplies the oxygen previously absent, owing to the fierce heat of the coals, and which only is necessary to the consumption of the smoke. The effect is as complete as the method by which it is arrived at is simple, and not only is the smoke consumed, but the increased heat supplied under the boilers results in a great saving of fuel. It is claimed for this device that

It can be easily and cheaply applied to any form of boiler furnace.

To passenger steamboats it is especially adapted by relieving the decks from that intolerable nuisance—cinders.

By the use of this device the gases are consumed when needed, thus effectually avoiding the smoke nuisance; and the fire being kept in an incandescent state, the greater intensity of heat causes a largely increased evaporation of water to each pound of coal used.

It effectually preserves the liners, prevents incrustations of the boilers, thereby insuring greater longevity; avoids, to an appreciable extent, the necessity of repairs; allows the use of the most inferior quality of coal or slack, with best results, and proves itself a fuel-saving device in the truest sense.

PROMINENT Masons of Paris ridicule the idea of the discovery of Masonic emblems beneath the so called Cleopatra's Needle.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST.

The Record of State Conventions.

We design to make this column a permanent and convenient record of the progress of the Presidential contest in the States, showing the action of the Conventions of both parties. It will contain a continuous summary of the work of Conventions already held, and the dates of those to be held in the future as fast as they are made known, with the vote allowed each State in the National Convention. It will thus afford a compact, ready reference, for ascertaining the status of all the leading candidates at any time prior to the National Convention.

Republican Conventions.

PENNSYLVANIA—58 VOTES.

Convention held at Harrisburg, Wednesday, February 4th. The delegates instructed by vote of 133 to 113 to support Grant for President and cast the vote of the delegation as a unit on all questions.

NORTH CAROLINA—20 VOTES.

Republican State Committee met January 26th, and selected four delegates at large to the Chicago Convention.

CONNECTICUT—12 VOTES.

Convention to be held at Hartford, April 7.

MASSACHUSETTS—26 VOTES.

Convention called to meet at Worcester April 15th.

NEW YORK—70 VOTES.

Convention called February 25th, at Utica.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—2 VOTES.

Convention held at Washington February 7th, appointed two delegates, one supporting Grant, the other Blaine.

TENNESSEE—24 VOTES.

Convention meets at Memphis May 5th.

NO OAK AND IVY NONSENSE.

Mrs. JENNIE M. B. SHAW, of No. 1171 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, is a woman whose mental processes will delight all those who look forward to the emancipation of woman from her serfdom to man, and the elevation of the wife to the same plane of development as the husband. She has emancipated herself from slavish fealty to the monstrous doctrine that the wife owes duty to the husband regardless of what his conduct may be. Her common sense—sharpened by friction against the rocks and stones of a laborious life—teaches her that these duties are reciprocal, and the failure of one party to carry out his or her share of the bargain absolves the other from all obligation in that direction. It seems that some four years ago Mr. SHAW for some reason that can only be guessed at, left her with an infant, to struggle for life without his help, while he sought fresh fields and pastures new. Hearing recently that he was in St. Louis, she addressed him the following letter, through the medium of the Chief of Police of that City:

NATHAN—Don't you think you have run around loose about long enough, so you can afford to settle down and take care of your family? I do. Ma and I have got four nice rooms and furnished pretty well. Dighton is a big boy and going to school, and there is a good job close by where you can go to work at $1 a day to commence, and a chance of a better job if you suit.

Now, if you like to come on and try and do right well let by-gones be by-gones and commence over again. If not don't come near me; just suit yourself and I'll be suited.

I supposed you was dead until Sis wrote me a few days since that you was in St. Louis. I shall look for you, or an answer, as soon as you receive this, and remember it is the last time I shall make any proposition to you to be reconciled to me.

Your wife or not, as you please.

JENNIE M. B. SHAW,
No. 1,17e Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

P. S.—I hope we have both of us learned a little wit in the last four years, so we could get along better than we did. I can tell you one thing—it will be a sorry job for you to get married again, as sure as my name is JENNIE.

Now we respectfully submit that as a model letter—except in grammar—to be written under the circumstances. The way is opened for the man to return to his duty; he is informed that the past shall be buried, and there is a ghost of hope that there will be a better agreement in the future. If he comes back on the terms offered him the two will probably live together in apparent harmony, for the man can not help respecting the wife's straightforwardness and uprightness; he will understand that no false ideas blind her clear conceptions of right and duty, and that when he does his plain duty he will have her approval; otherwise not. As he is probably not a bad but a weak man, the unimpassioned coolness of this atmosphere will be a tonic that will brace his nature up to a better course.

A REAL practical charity, the effects of which are constantly visible, challenges admiration and wins everybody's sympathy. Reform of criminals, instead of their punishment, should be constantly aimed at, even in the face of the oft-repeated assertion that the majority are innately bad, and nothing can make them better. The case of MICHAEL DUNN is a complete contradiction to this statement. For a period of 17 years he paid the penalty of wrong doing in the prisons of Australia, England and in this country, and then changed the whole course of his life, by working to save his fellow men who were fallen, instead of going deeper into the depths of degradation with them. Of his work the N. Y. *Express* says:

He has established a reformatory and lodging-house in Water street, where ex-convicts are assured of shelter and assistance in obtaining work. Some idea of the workings of this institution may be gleaned from the fact that during the past year it has given shelter to 287 men, and turned out 28 on account of their idleness. During this time Mr. Dunn has obtained places for 16 men on the elevated railroad, 20 in merchants' offices, 15 in a Belleville (N. J.) laundry, 50 were sent to sea, and 17 enlisted in the army. This seems to be the most practical and sensible method of reforming the ex-convicts and giving them a chance to do better that has yet been offered. The men are not made to feel the degradation that, to them, seems to inhere in a public institution, and they are not placed on exhibition, like wild animals, to be prayed at and have hymns sung over them.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Books Received.

The BLADE takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following new publications through Messrs. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., of Toledo:

THE SEAMY SIDE, a novel, by Walter Besant and James Rice; 196 pages, octavo, paper covers, price, 50 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

ELECTIVE FRANCHISE IN THE UNITED STATES, by D. C. McMillan; 198 pages; 12mo, price, $1. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

MIND IN THE LOWER ANIMALS, in Health and Disease, by W. L. Lindsey, M. D.; two vols., 1,100 pages, price, —. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

FROM GEO. B. BROWN, TOLEDO, O.:

CAMP AND CABIN, or sketches of life and travel in the West, by Rossiter W. Raymond; 248 pages, 12mo, price, $1.

CARELESS CORRESPONDENTS.

In spite of all cautions we continue to receive letters from subscribers who fail to give their full names or addresses. Here are some of the latest, and we cannot forward their papers till they give the *State* in which they live:

H. E. Stronks, Cedar Grove.
Henry Mills, Red Oak.
Mrs. H. Moor, Wheatland.
E. Johns, No. P. O., County, or State.

THE BRAKEMAN AT CHURCH.

What He Thought of the Denominations.

On the road once more, with Lebanon fading away in the distance, the fat passenger drumming idly on the window-pane, the cross passenger sound asleep, and the tall, thin passenger reading "Gen. Grant's Tour Around the World," and wondering why "Green's August Flower" should be printed above the doors of "A Buddhist Temple at the Benares." To me comes the brakeman, and seating himself on the arm of the seat, says:

"I went to church yesterday."

"Yes?" I said, with that interested inflection that ask for more. "And what church did you attend?'

"Which do you guess?" he asked.

"Some union mission church!" I hazarded.

"Naw," he said, "I don't like to run on these branch roads very much. I don't often go to church, and, when I do, I want to run on the main line, where your run is regular and you go on schedule time and don't have to wait on connections. I don't like to run on a branch. Good enough, but I don't like it."

"Episcopal?" I guessed.

"Limited express," he said, "all palace cars and $2 extra for a seat, fast time and only stop at the big stations. Nice line, but too exhaustive for a brakeman. All train men in uniform, conductor's punch and lantern silver plated, and no train boys allowed. Then the passengers are allowed to talk back at the Conductor, and it makes them too free and easy. No, I couldn't stand the palace cars. Rich road, though. Don't often hear of a receiver being appointed on that line. Some mighty nice people travel on it, too.

"Universalist?" I suggested.

"Broad Guage" said the brakeman; "does too much complimentary business. Everybody travels on a pass. Conductor doesn't get a fair once in 50 miles. Stops at all flag stations and won't run into anything but the union depot. No smoking cars on the train. Train orders are rather vague through, and the train men don't get along well with the passengers. No, I don't go to the Universalist, through I know some awfully good men who run on that road."

"Presbyterian?" I ask.

"Narrow gauge," said the brakeman; "pretty track straight as a rule, tunnel right through a mountain rather than go round it; spirit level grade; passengers have to show their tickets before they get on the train. Mighty strict road, but the cars a little narrow; have to sit one in a seat and no room in the aisle to dance. Then there is no stop over tickets allowed. Got to go straight through to the station you're ticketed for or you can't get on at all. When the car's full no extra coaches; cars built at the shops to hold just so many and nobody else allowed on. But you don't often hear of an accident on that road. It's run right to the rules."

"May be you joined the Free Thinkers?" I said.

"Scrub road," said the brakeman; "dirt road bed and no ballast; no time card and no train dispatcher. All trains run wild, and every engineer makes his own time, just as he pleases. Smoke if you want to; kind of a go as you please road. Too many side tracks, and every switch wide open all the time, with the switchman sound asleep and the target lamp dead out. Get on as you please and get off when you want to. Don't like the line. I don't like to travel on a road that has no terminus. Do you know, sir, I asked a Division Superintendent where that road run to and he said he hoped to die if he knew. I asked if the General Superintendent could tell me, and he said he didn't believe they had a General Superintendent, and if they had he didn't know anything more about the road than the passengers. I asked him who he reported to, and he said 'nobody.' I asked a conductor who he got his orders from, and he said he didn't take his orders from any living man or dead ghost. And when I asken the engineer who he got his orders from he said he'd like to see anybody give him orders; he'd run the train to suit himself, or he'd run into the ditch. Now you see, sir, I'm a railroad man, and I don't care to run on a road that has no time, makes no connections, runs nowhere and has no Superintendent. It may be all right, but I've railroaded too long to understand it."

"Maybe you went to the Congregational Church?" I said.

"Popular road," said the brakeman; "an old road, too; one of the very oldest in the country. Good road bed and comfortable cars. Well managed road, too; Directors don't interfere with division Superintendents and train orders, Road mighty popular, but its pretty independent, too. Yes, didn't one of the Division Superintendents down East discontinue one of the oldest stations on this line two or three years ago? But it's a mighty pleasant road to travel on. Always has such a splendid class of passengers."

"Did you try the Methodist," I said.

"Now you're shouting," he said with some enthusiasm. "Nice road, eh? Fast time and plenty of passengers. Engines carry a power of steam, and don't you forget it; steam gauge shows a hundred and enough all the time. Lively road; when the conductor shouts 'all aboard,' you can hear him to the next station. Every train light shines like a headlight. Stop over checks are given on all through tickets; passengers can drop off the train as often as he likes, do the station two or three days, and hop on the next revival train that comes thundering along. Good, whole-souled, companionable conductors; aint a road in the country where the passengers feel more at home. No passes; every passenger pays full traffic rates for his ticket. Wesleyan-house air-brake on all trains, too; pretty safe road, but I didn't ride over it yesterday."

"Perhaps you tried the Baptist?" I guessed once more.

"Ah, ha," said the brakeman, "she's a daisy, aint she? River road; beautiful curves; sweep around anything to keep close to the river, but its all steel rail and rock ballast, single track all the way, and not a side track from the round house to the terminus. Takes heaps of water to run it through, double tanks at every station, and there isn't an engine in the shops that can pull a pound or run a mile with less than two gages; but it runs through a lovely country; those river roads always do; river on one side and hills on the other, and it's a steady climb up the grade all the way till the run ends where the fountainhead of the river begins. Yes, sir, I'll take the river road every time for a lovely trip, sure connections and good time, and no prairie dust blowing in at the windows. And yesterday, when the conductor came around for the tickets with a little basket punch, I didn't ask him to pass me, but I paid my fair like a little man—25 cents for an hour's run and a little concert by the passengers throwed in. I tell you, pilgrim, you take the river road when you want—"

But just here the long whistle from the engine announced a station, and the brakeman hurried to the door, shouting:

"Zionsville! This train makes no stops between here and Indianapolis!"

The Exciting Adventures of a Newly Married Couple.

A supremely happy and green young countryman, with an equally verdant and happy bride, came to the city to spend Christmas, and upon seeing their names, Mr. and Mrs. ——, for the first time in writing on the register of the hotel, got considerably flurried, and when pointed to the elevator, walked in at once, wondering what a small parlor it was for such a big house. The young man suddenly remembered that he had forgotten his carpet-bag and ran back to the office for it, while the elevator conductor whisked off the surprised bride up six flights of steps and brought down another lady whom the husband embraced, supposing it to be his restored wife. In the meantime the abducted lady found her wits and the way down stairs, and arrived in time to witness the rapturous embrace. The tableaux was highly effective, and it took four clerks and seven black waiters, assisted by the steward, to explain the situation.

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LIFE AND LETTERS OF MADAME SWETCHINE, by Count de Falloux, translated by H. W. Preston; 389 pages. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 50c.

THE ADOPTED SON OF THE PRINCESS, by Rev. Erasmus W. Jones; 168 pages. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 50c.

OTHER PEOPLE'S CHILDREN, by John Habberton; author of "Helen's Babies;" 300 pages, illustrated. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 50c.

LITTLE YAWCOB STRAUSS, and other poems, by Charles Follen Adams; 147 pages, sixty-five illustrations, handsome, ornamented cover. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 50c.

LEAN 'NORA, a

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

Spring Goods—New Colors and New Styles—Fine Cotton Fabrics—An Answer on the Sunday Question.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.

No fashionable wardrobe is now complete without the fine cotton fabrics in delicate patterns and shades. The beautiful design adds value to these cottons, whose figuring is copied from the best Persian and India ornaments. The soft stripes and flowerings of the limp chintzes and mummy cloths are taken from the pattern books of Persian manufacturers, used for hundreds of years. The pine branches and cones, the cloudings and zigzags of Japanese designs, and the lozenge and fleur de lys of Elizabethan figures, add to the variety. Dark green and purplish grounds are well covered by small, branching figures, lighted by flowers of madder red and pink, sap green and primrose buff, or the deep red and blue of old China.

CREPE COTTONS.

The crimped surface and elastic quality of Chinese crape are imitated in light cottons which cover colored silks and wool satines as delicate as real satin, will make some of the dressiest Summer toilets. Soft shades and small figures are shown in almond pink, China rose and the tea flower sprigs in light red, jonquil and the turquoise blue, which harmonize with them. Sprays are studded from olive to sap green, with tiny, dark, claret and buff flowers.

FLEUR DE THE

is another crepe cotton with longway wrinkle, peculiar in its nankin shades and madder brown and close figure of coiled cactus leaves and bamboos, with odd vivid flowers.

FAILLE COTTONS

have the flattened cord of fine silk, and are the thickness of last season's cotelines. Its patterns are fans and odd masks on salmon and ivory grounds the figures gay as if painted. The dark jasper green and nankin grounds with bright forget-me-not and crimson sprigs have a pleasing liveliness. Mummy cloth has soft faded stripes in pale nankin, claret and tea drab, or leaf greens and dull pink, after the favorite Persian patterns. But the stripes are of flowers, and shot with sprigs of fresh tints. The old pink with turquoise and Chinese primrose, and sage gray enamelled with tiny flowers tipped with vermilion carnation or yellow are to the preferred taste in their delicacy and liveliness.

THE CHINTZES

are soft and fine, with a tender touch, and hang like India silks, which they resemble more closely for being worn without a particle of starch. Their colorings are the rich Eastern shades of nankin buff, dark and light sandal wood and tea drab, the designs small brilliant flowers, and floral stripes shaded off by Japanese fretwork of oriental lettering or pine branches. Scotch ginghams are finer than ever before imported, and will make dressy, serviceable walking costumes for the country. They copy the best Madras plaids in orange and brown with a bar of dull red or purple, or mellow coloring. These bold plaids will be made up to relieve the draperies of plain goods, not in set bands or pleatings, and the effect too good for criticism. Persons of quieter tastes prefer the smaller plaids and crossbars of clear rose and cobalt blues, soft as Pompadour colors, and very different from the pink and blue ginghams before known. Enormous pattern plaids in dark and light indigo blue with checked blocks as large as the hand can span, are made up after the fashion of handkerchief plaids, the check being used for the shirred vest, the barred stripes for borders, the plaids coming in the corners of Jacket, cuffs and square apron.

HOME TOPICS.

The February snow is falling leisurely, the house is in order and fresh, in that excellent silence which rests one so much more than anything else in the world. I can take time with a clear heart to talk about things with some of the Household, who have been using my name vigorously of late. What a conference meeting is held each week in that Household, where everyone is allowed to say just what she thinks without interruption, and the spirit is that of the old classmeeting injunction, "Let there be liberty."

These Home departments in the weekly papers quite outdo the sewing societies in their opportunities for freeing women's minds, since each one can have all the talk to herself, and there is literally no respect of persons. It would spoil the interest if there were

Pretty by Night, I'm afraid I'm not subdued enough to warrant any great amount of sympathy, for, without being strong minded in the least, it is a very weak woman, who, forming her opinions conscientiously on experience, can be scared or shy at hard words from people who can only see like lions, in a straight line with their beaks. The only business a writer has to take up the occupation now-a-days is to stir people's minds up, and people who don't agree with me can have the pleasure of attacking as fiercely as they like. You know who said of his wife's beating him, "It pleases her, and it don't hurt me," No, I'm not strong-minded, but I have the courage of my opinions, like every soul not too insignificant to live. It feels cordially good to have Mossrose stand up courageously and add her testimony in a straightforward, commonsense way. I hope that she will have the quiet strength to act her convictions, and rest at home on hot, weary Sundays, letting censorious neighbors or family say what mean things they can, and pull down the tables of stone on her shoulders as Experience did upon mine. After the din, if she listens, she will hear the voice, serious and clear, asking: "Who art thou that judgest another man's servant? To his own master he standeth or falleth." And strolling by the edge of the ripe harvest fields, she will hear the wheat rustle with the footsteps of a party of friends who went through them on the holiday, and the benign voice which declared that "the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath." The mode of spending Sunday which leaves one serene and rested in spirit and body, is the right and the best one. Let the strong and brisk, who like three sermons a day, and a Sunday School, attend them, though it will not be strange if their experience does not show them a more excellent way, when they come to hunger for religion and not merely relish it. We do not read that Hannah was blamed for not going to the Temple for several years till Samuel was old enough to minister in it. Neither her husband nor her priest found any fault with her for keeping at home, where with her baby she was learning the song of love and thanksgiving, "My Heart Rejoiceth in the Lord."

There is exquisite satire in the unconscious way in which some people proceed to set down everybody who differs, as either a natural idiot or perversely, wilfully mistaken. The idea that any one can intelligently hold an idea opposed to their own, is one which cannot enter their comprehension. Witness the easy way in which Experience takes it for granted that I had neither candid nor charitable construction for the Scotchwoman who would have no sweeping with a broom but with a brush Sunday. Now I am not a chit of 16, to mistake the woman's meaning, or uncandid enough to pervert it. Her bigotry forbade the broom and called for the brush, and stairs, hall and rooms underwent thorough and vigorous practice Sunday morning, with her full knowledge and consent. Her religion began and ended so Sunday keeping. She was in the habit of getting more than a little lively with hot whiskey and using rather indecent not to say indecent language when angry, and her well kept rooms, crested silver and thistle painted china did not remain me in her house long. I think I recognize in Experience, the hand which made my Sunday's once the dismalest day of the week when the command of "not finding thine own pleasure or speaking thine own words" was construed to mean that everything unpleasant was the order of the day, when the tired child who ought to have slept till her eyes opened of themselves was dragged out of bed earlier than usual, when breakfast, dressing and Sunday school lesson devoured the time, before nine o'clock, when the Sunday school library books was tabooed if it promised to be too pleasant a story, and the life of James Brainerd Tayler or President Finney's sermons or the catechism was put in my hands in stead, when even D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation was forbidden and the historical parts of the bible because "I'm afraid you read too much for entertainment," and the poor little sleepy tired child of seven was kept out of bed for a terrifying discourse meant to put her through the converting process out of hand. I dont write with any respect for I havent any for such mistaken methods, more than for the barbarities of Loyola, which had the equal merit of being equally sincere. Everything which could be done to make a heathen and infidel out of a naturally affectionate and religious child was done by that strict mistaken preceptor, and failed to succeed, out of some dealings of grace with my soul, I hope. The day I was legally of age, I took my religion and my habits into my own hand, and neither mortal man or woman has dared meddle with them since, long at a time. My own child knows no such rigor, and he does not dread Sunday or church, and takes his Bible lesson and his catechism as willingly as he does the Shakespeare he likes to catch from older people without understanding more than its vague splendor. Neither the "chief end of man" nor "effectual calling" stumbles him. I think he has an idea from what he has been taught, that the privilege for which he was made is to be strong and clean and sweet and pure like the oaks and the hills and the blossoming branches, and the effectual calling is the sweet impulse which overcomes temper and disobedience, and brings him songs in the night. The first verse of his theology, which he used to say with a pleased smile as if he knew the secret of it, was "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you," and his first notion of his God was in those lines. I don't think he bettered his instruction by the second Sunday school he went to, in a wealthy and flourishing church. He was anxious to go, and sped away joyfully, and came back with a "lesson paper" in his hand, a boy who couldn't read. "What did the teacher say to you?" I asked. "She asked me 'what did Paul say?'" "Nothing more than that?" "No; there were a good many of us, and I guess the lesson didn't go round. That was all she said to me, 'what did Paul say?'" Poor little soul, with thirsty mind, storing up that poor routine-question as it might have carried better matter, as it did carry, as I found one day when he broke out apropos of my temperance lecture. "I'll never drink beer. My teacher in B. told us boys mustn't drink beer," in a tone which meant, "that settles it." Before he was out of kilts he had been a zealous attendant at a Sunday-school where the teacher was better fitted for small minds, and years after, its lesson was as clear and curable as ever. He doesn't have that terribly misconstrued passage of Isaiah thundered at him as I used to, if I took my chair and big commentary out back of the house under the apple trees in May, as if finding my pleasure in the sheeted bloom and fresh air was the unlawful thing forbidden in the text. No, Experience, I won't have you trying to bind the same heavy yoke on others' shoulders and submit to it, by implication even. What if you have known some families do more brushing and sweeping Sunday morning, or thought you did, than all the rest of the week, (I don't think you ever did for that matter, I never did in my 30 odd years), you either wilfully or stupidly misunderstood me by implying that I advise having the family sweeping and cleaning done Sundays. I do protest against the bigotry and obtuseness which prohibited the trifling work which left things extra bright. A stove needs a dab of blacking after each meal to keep it neat, and chairs need a wiping after "just brushing up the dust, after kindling the fires, and getting meals." And it shows poor respect to Sunday to have things shabbier that day than any other in the week. Allowing the family to sit with their good clothes in dusty chairs, doesn't sanctify the day peculiarly, when all the blacking and dusting I plead for take exactly three minutes altogether. There is something spiritualizing and refreshing in the sense of being strictly neat and clean that I can no better do without than without music at church. Music is a pleasure of sense, so is neatness, and both aid in producing a serene state of nerve and mind. Of course one can be devout without either singing or dusting, but they help, I can't sit down with the grandest music on a week day till the piano is dusted, for sentiment and want of neatness nauseate me, like kissing lips smeared with jam. Am I obliged to be uncomfortable all Sunday, for the want of five minutes' cleaning? I will do my Maker the compliment of being as neat on His day as on any other. But "Experience" talks about having the "mind lifted above the fogs of sensual appetite and passions." Thank you, Exp., I don't want mine lifted above the sensuality of needing a bright hearth and orderly room. "Let the needed food be served," he says, "not in that variety or sumptuousness which shall tempt the appetite." I do suppose a roast fowl, cooked Saturday, and popped into the oven with a plum pudding, likewise is a variety and sumptuousness that may tempt Experience to stuff himself till he goes to sleep in afternoon church, but I fancy people who can't face anything that tempts the appetite without overeating ought to be called wanting in good manners, let alone godliness. I must be allowed to say in self defence that I can sit down to a table with a dozen dishes and six kinds of dessert, all tempting to the appetite, and eat no more or want to eat any more than at the plainest table, only the tasteful food does more good, and strengthens one more. Experience's ideas would fall in with the old Western ones of which my mother used to tell, and which Father Beattie of Steubenville seminary used to relate with glee over his well spread table. When he was a young minister, on his first Thanksgiving Day West, his stirring sermon preached, he sat in his study growing very hungry, and perhaps thinking a little of the good dinner it was natural to expect, when his landlady came to door with a plate of crackers, saying that though the day was spiritually kept, she thought he ought to have some refreshment after preaching. On inquiry, he learned that the Western churches were in the habit of keeping the day as a joyful fast, an order of thing on which his wife made innovation before next Thanksgiving. It's poor Christianity which can't eat a good dinner and be thankful for it, without over eating. Now if you can, Exp. please do me justice, and see that it is a good dinner, not a sumptuous one, I ask. The world isn't built of one sort of humanity, and I have a vivid remembrance of meagre dinners on Sunday which left me faint and famished, unable to carry on the distinctly intellectual process known as meditation. Good people whose going to church and reading is pouring through their minds the thoughts of others, may not find Sunday exercises exhausting, others do. Let us profit by what we hear Sundays enough to have charity for people who are not on our model. Try it, Experience. You know it is a virtue of good report, and don't misread my words as meant to "impress the minds of the young with the idea that the best part of Sunday keeping is a nice dinner."

I confess I have very little patience to bring for other correspondents who persist that I advise women to do their washing on Sunday. One would think by their comments that I wanted a saturnalia of suds and washboard, all Sunday afternoon. The charity and, the candor got mislaid during their writing. My thoughts are not lingering lovingly around the washtub Sunday afternoons, as Mrs Emily suggests, but the clothes are brought down, sorted, soaped and a-soak in 15 minutes by the clock, pray does Mrs. Emily think of mending and ragabage all the time she washes Monday? Do her thoughts never stray to yesterday's sermon or the book she read? What the heart is full of the head is full of, generally. As for one correspondent, who wickedly declared that my hired girl left me because I wanted her to wash or soak clothes on Sunday, she wrote when her BLADE was "borrowed out." If she had taken the trouble to read the article in question, she would have found that the girl was *sent* away, for thriftlessness, not because she wouldn't work Sundays, and what was more, she wanted to stay for less wages. That Kate would have done the whole washing Sunday, if I had so much as hinted it, for all the scruple she has, but I never asked a girl yet to so much as wet a handkerchief on Sunday, though it was one of them who first taught me how convenient the practice was. My dear madam, you can't make me out a hard mistress, for I never was one, and never had a girl leave me on that pretence. But if you had read my article it would have spoiled your chance for finding fault, which would have been a loss. I don't propose to waste much of the BLADE'S space in answering paltry accusations, but I shall let people know that I am not too subdued to speak for myself, especially when misrepresentation and false morality is trying to impose itself on readers about a question of practice on which good people might surely be allowed to differ.

SHIRLEY DARE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Great and Continual Dullness in Congress—The Fitz John Porter Case—Qualified Suffrage for South Carolina and Confession of Judgment—The District at Chicago—Kellogg to go—Census Supervisors—Inter-Ocean Canal.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14, 1880.

The want of interest in the proceedings of Congress continues, and the public business is greatly in arrears. One of the causes is the attempt to revolutionize the established procedure by a new code of rules. The rules reported by the Committee have been under discussion for a month or more; and have had the effect to develop a general feeling of disgust at the powers which have been assumed and exercised by certain committees—notably the Committee on Appropriations. It seems to be the determination not to take up the business of the session till the new rules are disposed of, and this is, doubtless, one of the causes of the dullness so universally complained of. But the unsatisfactory position of the Presidential question is another cause. Tilden bestrides the party like a nightmare, while his opponents seek in vain to cast him off. They flounder from one expedient to another, but come back to the old conclusion that without Tilden the case is pretty much hopeless; and, as Tilden, hampered with bribery and fraud and loaded down with the cypher dispatches, is not a candidate to be proud of there is unusual reluctance to enter the political lists.

But it looks as if the storm was only held back and must certainly break upon us before long. The marshall's bill contains a root of bitterness which will not be swallowed by the Republicans, and the bill and report in relation to Fitz John Porter are sure to provoke discussions on the old dividing line of sections, as raised by the rebellion.

The plan to restore Porter and endow him with a fortune for having played the part of an insubordinate or a traitor, is born of the rebellion and is the natural culmination of those rebellious forces which now rule our Congress. It is understood that Gen. Logan in the Senate and Gen. Garfield in the House, as representatives of that army which Fitz John Porter, by his disobedience of orders, so nearly wrecked, are prepared to make a square issue with the report, and if the bill passes it will probably be by a majority so sectional as to show its real animus. Gen. Garfield was a member of the court-martial which decreed the disgrace of Porter, and as he is familiar with all the facts of the case, and the bill and report are a direct insult to the court and the Union Army, we may be sure that they will not be spared on account of any tenderness for the Confederate Brigadiers.

I notice that your Cincinnati *Enquirer* is flat footed against Bayard as a candidate for President, and says that "Western Democrats will never touch him." Probably they will have no occasion to "touch him," but if they should, what then? The West can promise nothing but Indians, and if Bayard can go to the Convention with the promise of carrying his own State and Connecticut on account of his hard money record, his party would suffer no loss. The trouble is still with New York, and the question is, "Who can carry the Empire State with out Mr. Tilden's barrel?"

You have noticed that there is a movement in South Carolina to get rid of the colored vote by establishing an educational qualification for suffrage. Such a qualification would exclude a large number of white men from the polls, which makes it objectionable to the master race, but it would certainly be far better for the negro than the methods now resorted to: and a fair law, fairly administered, whilst it would keep the power of the State in the hands of the old masters for a season, would be no detriment to those who were excluded, but, on the other hand, an incentive to the freedmen. But, what is very interesting about this movement, is the confessions which it brings out. The whole Democratic party, North and South, have undertaken, against the clearest testimony, to lie down the complaints of the colored people. They have told us in their newspaper and through their members of Congress that elections at the South were as orderly and as fair as they were in New England: that the negro was not bulldozed, nor frightened away from the polls, nor prevented from voting; but that the Republicans had lost their majorities because he voted the Democratic ticket.

But, now that these southerners have their eyes fixed on a remedy for their troubles, they do no hesitate to tell the truth. The Charleston *News and Courier* says very emphatically and prints its words in italics, that "the colored people are still the majority and they can elect their candidate in 1880, as they elected them in 1867, to 1874;" but, it continues, "*it is the settled purpose in South Carolina that the intelligent and responsible citizens shall rule, whether they are nomilly the majority or not,*" Hence, as it goes on to show, something effectual must be done and done, if possible, without restoring to the methods heretofore used, because "the moral sense of the South revolts" at those methods and it would be better to avoid" the horrible stain of such elections as the last." Of course no comment can make such words any stronger: and all we can do is to commend them to the attention of those who have been the willing instruments of all this lying.

I mentioned in my last that this District was about to choose two delegates to the Chicago Convention. The choice was made as indicated, the matter being managed largely by "our negro fellow citizens," who take great interest in political affairs. The choice, after a heated contest settled down on Sayler J. Bowen, once a Mayor of this City, and John F. Cook, a colored officer in the District Government. It is understood that they will be for Sherman first and then for Blaine or Grant.

The Committee in charge of the Kellogg investigation have concluded their labors and will report in favor of dismissing Kellogg and seating Spofford. It is the feeling among Republicans that this is against the law, against the evidence and against justice. It is done to forestall an anticipated tidal wave at the coming election which, but for some such action, is likely to deal roughly with the Democratic majority in the House. The admission of Spofford is expected to save that majority.

The senatorial slaughter of the census Supervisors nominated by the President is to be taken as an indication that the Democrats, not only mean to do the counting at the next election of President, but that they also propose to do the counting of the people at the next census. The lesson of Maine naturally awakens a suspicion that there is a political job at the bottom.

The Inter-Oceanic canal is attracting some attention here, and there is some question as to the position of the United States government towards the De Leseps scheme in view of its pronounced adherence to what is known as the Monroe doctrine. But if DeLeseps proceeds with that great work it is not likely that he will do so without conciliating the interests of this Country. The strong names, and the multitudes of them, signed to the paper inviting DeLeseps to a banquet in New York, shows the interest that is taken in the proposed work in our greatest City, and the mercantile classes. I think, favor a canal on the level of the sea, rather than one with locks and machinery, like that proposed for the Nicaragua route. DeLesseps is acting under a French charter, but he expects to have large backing from this country, and is not very likely to run himself against so strong a Government as ours.

There has been a gay party at the house of the Mexican Minister, a dinner at the White House to the representatives of foreign Governments, and a variety of other notable entertainments since my last letter, our gayeties having been a little crowded by the approach of Lent.

BUCKEYE.

Picturesque Phillipps.

N. Y. Express (Dem.)

Wendell Phillips is nothing if not picturesque. His latest is that the men who are afraid Grant will become Dictator were he chosen President, would have awakened Noah with a cry of "Fire!"

A YOUNG man by the name of William Kotz, coachman for Mr. Charles McClellan, came to my store one morning complaining that his feet hurt him very badly, and expressing fears that they were frost-bitten. He had in vain tried to get relief by consulting physicians, and had endeavored, without success, to ease the pain by rubbing his feet with snow and ice, the remedy applied in such cases. Being exposed a great deal to the cold by his occupation, his feet got worse daily, until one day he fainted in the street. A few days after he again came to my store and showed me his feet. I have seen a great many sores in my life, but nothing to equal this, and was afraid the poor fellow would lose his limbs. He asked me for St. Jacobs Oil; but at first I refused, as I did not wish to take the responsibility upon myself, not being a great admirer of so-called patent medicines. However, some friends, who happened to be in the store at the time, begged me to give the St. Jacobs Oil to the sufferer; so we rubbed his feet well with the Oil, and he took the remainder with him. After nine days the same man again came into my store, perfectly well, and requested me to write to you of this most wonderful cure; he also stated that two other persons had been cured of Rheumatism by the same bottle which helped him.

JOHN LINDEY.

Avon, Loraine Co., O., Jan. 17, 1879.

Henry Ward Beecher Asks a Question!

On Sunday, January 11th last, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in Plymouth Church Brooklyn, preached to a crowd. The text was from First Timothy, vi., 10—"For the love of money is the root of all evil." "Men may say what they please about despising money, but no rational man does despise it. The most rigorous saint to whom a million is left is quite willing to assume the rewardship of it. While dealing in stocks is as legitimate when stocks represent actual property as is the dealing in wool or the product of the farm, yet gambling in stocks is not legitimate, and yet it takes a very unblushingly, almost unrebukedly form. Even churches are full of them, when cathedrals are opened filled with the most ingenious schemes, when church fairs are carried on with the most unblushing games of chance, when a regiment is swelling its funds by the most notorious of lotteries—what business have we to rise up in judgment?" The Louisiana Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery will take place at New Orleans, La., on Tuesday, March 9th. It is for the cause of Education and Charity. For $2 you may receive $30,000. Address M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., or same person, No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

A Good Piano.

Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper says:

A good piano at a fair price is one of the wants of the times. An instrument that is durable, that is substantially made, and has all those qualities of tone which make a first-class piano, can be had from the Mendelssohn Piano Co., New York, from $150 to $400. For over thirty-eight years their factory has been producing pianos, and adopting every new invention which has proved itself to be valuable. They can be compared by an expert with the instruments of the highest name and fancy price, and the result is surprisingly satisfactory. The piano is warranted for five years, and no purchaser has ever made a complaint. From personal knowledge and critical examination we can recommend any one to send for a catalogue to the above mentioned manufacturers.

D. M. Richardson's Matches.

D. M. Richardson's Reliable and Popular Matches are again in the market.

The Parlor Matches have no offensive odor and the chemicals do not drop off when ignited.

The Telegraph Matches with white tips do not leave a black mark when ignited, and have very little sulphurous odor.

These Matches will stand the damp of any climate and are regarded the cheapest, safest and best Matches for use in the world.

Call for Richardson's Matches, manufactured in Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Grocers and Druggists.

Sunday School Class Maps.

The Scripture World Co., whose advertisement appears on the third page of this issue, offer a new and very carefully prepared series of maps, designed to aid the Sunday School worker in his researches, and supplemented by a great deal of very valuable statistical matter. We have examined a set of these maps, and can endorse the very high testimonials they have received from prominent Sunday School workers. Subscribers need have no hesitation in ordering them.

The Youth's Home Library.

Elsewhere appears the advertisement of the Youth's Home Library, the publishers of which offer to send free to all their subscribers a copy of the "Perfect Shakespeare." A gentleman who has seen the book states that he believes it worth fully $1.50, and he regards it as a most desirable bargain. Those who are interested will find full particulars regarding both the book and the Youth's Home Library in our advertising columns.

Distance Lends Enchantment!

Maud had a fine figure, good face and pretty name. One should see her at a distance. When she began to talk, you realized that she never used Sozodont. Her breath was unlike the breezes of Araby the blest.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE is prepared according to the directions of Prof. E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass., the well known authority on nutritious bread and the cereals. Useful in Dyspepsia, Nervous Diseases, Mental and Physical Exhaustion, etc.

VICTIMS of wasted energies find sure relief in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most potent purifier and a fountain of health and strength.

TAKE the Great Western Paper. Sample copy *free*. Address Prairie Farmer Co., Chicago, Ill.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The publication of "Andersonville" has met with a success probably attained by no other book placed before the public since the days of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Thirty thousand copies were sold before the forms were put on the press, and the orders are now coming so fast that the publisher, managing one of the largest book-making establishments in the West, finds it impossible to bring his orders up to date. And yet the canvass has but just fairly commenced. The first announcement that Townships were ready for assignment to first applications for agencies, brought thousands and thousands of applications from all parts of the Union, such being the competition in many districts, that agents transferred their appointments before commencing the canvass, at a handsome premium. While the canvass has but just commenced, we are receiving reports which place it beyond a doubt that the most inexperienced agent is making a success never before known in the history of subscription books. Ten to 15 books per day is the average work, and the canvass of the most thinly settled township results in the sale of from 50 to 100 books. Many agents with small territory have sold 200 or 300 books.

We have this early placed an agent in from one-half to two-thirds of the Townships in the best States, but there is yet good territory vacant. We name below all the vacant Townships in the State of Michigan, and will each week follow with other States until all the territory is taken. It must be borne in mind that we are constantly appointing agents, and applications for the territory named below must come promptly, as the first that comes will be served first. It might be well for applicants to name two or three choices of territory, in order that we may give appointment to second or third choice, in case the first be taken. Upon the receipt of an application for any of the vacant Townships named below, with one dollar enclosed for prospectus, we will return a deed for the territory chosen, together with canvassing book, descriptive circular, agents terms and instructions, and everything necessary for the agent's information.

KANSAS.

ALLEN COUNTY—Cottage Grove, Elm, Elsmore, Geneva, Iola, Osage and Salem.
ANDERSON COUNTY—Indian Creek, Ozark and Rush.
ATCHISON COUNTY—Centre, Kapioma, Lancaster, Pleasant, Shannon and Walnut.
BARBOUR COUNTY—The entire County.
BARTON COUNTY—The entire County.
BOURBON COUNTY—Franklin, Freedom, Osage and Walnut.
BROWN COUNTY—Powhattan and Robinson.
BUFFALO COUTY—The entire County.
BUTLER COUNTY—Bloomington, Bruno, Chelsea, Clay, Clifford, Fairmount, Hickory, Lincoln, Logan, Milton, Pleasant, Plumgrove, Prospect, Richland, Spring Creek, Sycamore, Towanda, Union and Walnut.
CHASE COUNTY—Bazaar and Diamond.
CHAUTAUQUE COUNTY—Caneyville, Center, Harrison, Hendricks, LaFayette, Little Coney and Washington.
CHEROKEE COUNTY—Lola, Lowell, Lyon, Ross, Shawnee and Sheridan.
CLAY COUNTY—Clifton, Meadow, Chapman, Grant, Mulberry, Republican and Union.
CLOUD COUNTY—Aurora, Colfax, Nelson, Oakland and Starr.
COFFEY COUNTY—The entire County.
COMANCHE COUNTY—The entire County.
COWLEY COUNTY—Harvey, Liberty, Maple Rock Creek and Vernon.
DAVIS COUNTY—The entire County.
DECATUR COUNTY—The entire County.
DICKINSON COUNTY—Center, Cheever, Grant, Liberty, Noble, Ridge, Sherman and Union.
DONIPHAN COUNTY—Burr Oak, Marion and Wayne.
DOUGLAS COUNTY—Clinton, Kanwaka, Lecompton, Marion, Wakarussa and Willow Springs.
EDWARDS COUNTY—The entire County.
ELK COUNTY—Elk Falls, Liberty, Loughton, Painterhood and Wildcat.
ELLSWORTH COUNTY—Columbia and Empire.
FOOTE COUNTY—The entire County.
FORD COUNTY—The entire County.
GOVE COUNTY—The entire County.
GRAHAM COUNTY—The entire County.
GREENWOOD COUNTY—Janesville, Madison, Otter Creek, Pleasant Grove, Salem, Saltsprings, Shell Rock, Spring Creek and Twin Grove.
HAMILTON COUNTY—The entire County.
HARPER COUNTY—The entire County.
HARVEY COUNTY—Alta, Burrton, Lake, Dakin and Valley.
HODGEMAN COUNTY—The entire County.
JACKSON COUNTY—Cedar, Grant, Jefferson, Liberty, Pottawotamie, Soldier and Washington.
JEWELL COUNTY—Allen, Athens, Brown's Creek, Center, Erving, Esbon, Highland, Holmwood, Ionia, Limestone, Montana, Prairie, Richland, Sinclair, Vicksburg, Walnut and Washington.
JOHNSON COUNTY—The entire County.
KEARNEY COUNTY—The entire County.
KINGMAN COUNTY—The entire County.
LABETTE COUNTY—Canada, Fairview, Montana and Neosho.
LANE COUNTY—The entire County.
LEAVENWORTH COUNTY—High Prairie, Kickapoo and Delaware.
LINCOLN COUNTY—Colorado, Battle Creek, Elkhorn, Grant, Salt Creek and Valley.
LYON COUNTY—Liberty and Stanton.
MARION COUNTY—Agnes City, Americus, Elmendaro, Emporia, Fremont and Jackson.
McPHERSON COUNTY—Battle Hill, Bonneville, Castle, Delmore, Groveland, Harper, Hayes, Little Valley, Lone Tree, Meridian, Mound, New Gottland, Smoky Hill, South Sharp's Creek, Spring Valley, Superior, Turkey Creek and Union.
MARION COUNTY—Center, Clear Creek and Grant.
MEADE COUNTY—The entire County.
MIAMI COUNTY—Miami, Mound, Osage and Richland.
MITCHELL COUNTY—Hayes, Salt Creek, Turkey Creek, Pittsburg, Bloomfield, Blue Hills, Center and Custar.
MORRIS COUNTY—Clark's Creek, Elm Creek and Highland.
NEMAHA COUNTY—Clear Creek, Illinois, Nemaha, Neuchatel, Red Vermillion, Valley, Washington, Wetmore, Marion and Riley.
NEOSHO COUNTY—Centreville, Centerville, Chetopa, Erie, Ladora, Mission, Shiloh, Tioga and Walnut Grove.
NESS COUNTY—The entire County.
NORTON COUNTY—The entire County except Center and West Union.
OSAGE COUNTY—Agency, Ridgeway and Superior.
OSBORNE COUNTY—Bethany, Bloom, Independence, Kill Creek, Sumner, Tilden and Winfield.
OTTAWA COUNTY—Bennington, Chapman, Grant and Ottawa.
PAWNEE COUNTY—Brown's Grove, Garfield, Pawnee, Pleasant Ridge, Pleasant Valley and Walnut.
PHILLIP COUNTY—Arcade, Bow Creek, Crystal, Dayton, Freedom, Greenwood, Long Island, Mound, Phillipsburg, Plum, Prairie View, Rushville, Towanda, Valley and Walnut.
PRATT COUNTY—The entire County.
RAWLINS COUNTY—The entire County.
RENO COUNTY—Castleton, Clay, Creek, Langdon, Little River, Medford, Salt Valley, Sumner, Troy and Westminster.
ROOKS COTNTY—The entire County.
RUSH COUNTY—Alexander, Brookdale, Bebe Prairie, Hamner, Big Timber, Hampton, Illinois, Locust and Union.
RUSSELL COUNTY—Big Creek, Paradise and Plymouth.
SALINE COUNTY—Cambria, Dayton, Elm Creek, Gypsum, Liberty, Ohio, Pleasant Valley, Smoky Hill, Smoky View, Smolan, Solomon, Spring Creek, Walnut and Washington.
SEDFWICK COUNTY—Afton, Attica, Delano, Eagle, Garden Plain, Greeley, Gypsum, Illinois, Kechi, Lincoln, Minnehaha, Nennesah, Ohio, Park, Payne, Rockford, Salem, Union and Waco.
SEQUOYAH COUNTY—The entire County.
SHAWNEE COUNTY—Dover, Mission, Monmouth, Rossville, Silver Lake, Soldier, Tecumseh, Topeka and Williamsport.
SHERIDAN COUNTY—The entire County.
SMITH COUNTY—Cedar, Center, German, Harvey, Houston, Lincoln and Oak.
STAFFORD COUNTY—The entire County.
SUMNER COUNTY—Avon, Belle Plaine, Caldwell, Chikaskia, Falls, Gore, Jackson, London, Palestine, South Haven, Sumner, Val Verdi and Walton.
TREGO COUNTY—The entire County.
WABANNSEE COUNTY—Maple Hill and Washington.
WALLACE COUNTY—The entire County.
WASHINGTON COUNTY—Charleston, Hanover, Hollenberg, Little Blue, Mill Creek, Sherman, Strawberry and Union.
WILSON COUNTY—Cedar, Chetopah, Clifton, Colfax, Fall River, Neodesha, Newark, Pleasant Valley and Verdigris.
WOODSON COUNTY—Belmont, Center, Eminence, Everett, Liberty, Neosho Falls, Owl Creek and Perry.
WYANDOTTE COUNTY—Delaware, Prairie, Quindaro, Shawnee and Wyandotte.

Address all applications for above territory to D. R. LOCKE,
Publisher of Andersonville, Toledo, Ohio,
or IRA WALDRON Agents
514 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

DOES your child cry out in its sleep and waken with set teeth and staring eyes? It may not have worms, but Denig's Worm Syrup will cure it.

THE PROOF READER.

What he Must be Able to Do.

Baltimore Herald.

The proof reader of a daily journal must be a man of multifarious—nay, even polyglot—accomplishments. A first class collegiate education forms but one of the minor rudiments in the requirements which go to fit him for his position. He must not only be well versed in all the modern languages, but must be a thorough master of Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Chaldee, Sanskrit, Arabic and ancient Persian, to say nothing of a knowledge of Phœnician and Egyptian hieroglyphics, together with a smattering of Choctaw, Chinese and "pigeon English." He must also be a scientist, with all that that implies, and must be able to compute the cycles of an asteroid or a comet for the next 4,000 years in the space of half a minute, besides being able to "square a circle" and reduce a circulating decimal. His knowledge of chemistry must not only be far-reaching and minute, but he must be able to tell at a glance what any quack doctor may have written for a prescription.

The proof reader's knowledge of law must equal at least that of Blackstone, and he must also be able, without a moment's hesitation, to read the manuscript of the most illiterate shyster in the land. He must be minutely acquainted with the names and lineage of all the Europeam aristocracy, and be able to trace the pedigree of every petty English nobleman back at least to the day of Ethelwolf.

He must be able to so construe entirely illegible manuscript that the ideas of the author shall be conveyed in the exact language in which he intended it should be. His work, when it leaves his hands, must be perfect, without a turned letter or even a broken-tailed comma.

If some prosy divine preaches an interesting sermon, and the reporter happens to go to sleep half a dozen times while it is being delivered, and then fills up the blatuses in his manuscript with a scrawl, the proof-reader must be able to supply them in the exact language of the original. If some beetle headed ignoramus feels that he has a call to write for the newspapers, the proof-reader is expected to make his swash appear next morning clothed in the language of a Carlisle or an Addison.

The proof reader must also be a mild mannered man, and always ready to lay aside his work to read bad manuscript for the compositor, perfectly willing to run up and down four flights of stairs 14 times in search of an editor, to find out whether he wants a comma or semi colon marked after a particular word in his article, and must not grumble when he is told that any fool would know that it did not require either. He must be meek and unassuming, and never once presume to assert that a letter broken on the press was not his fault. Neither must he think of defending himself from the insults and slurs of 40 compositors and 10 editors for some "bull" which has appeared in the morning's paper, but rather, he must be ready to apologize to every one in the room, from the feed-boy in the basement, to the editor in-chief, for his want of accuracy.

His sensibilities must be of the texture of the hide of a rhinoceros, in order that such remarks by his superior, thrown out in his hearing, as "idiot," "ignoramus," "damphool" and the like may not ruffle the even tenor of his spirit. He must not be a sluggard, and must be willing to sweep out the office or take a "proof" when the boy is engaged in a pleasant chat with some of the compositors. His eyes must be of the keenest, and he should be able to read a proof correctly when only ever 10th line appears to the common eye.

Like Xenophon, the proof reader must be able to repeat the names, not only of 10,000 men, but all names of both men and women occurring in both ancient and modern history, together with the date of birth and death of each, and such other minor details as the number of children to each born, whether they were religiously inclined, etc. In short, to use a Micawber expression, a proof reader, to be a success, must be a walking encyclopædia, endowed with the wisdom of Solomon, the patience of Job and the spirit of a martyr.

THOSE COMPLAINING of Sore Throat Hoarseness or "taking cold," should use *"Brown's Bronchial Troches."* The effect is extraordinary, particularly when used by singers and speakers for clearing the voice.

All Boy, Every Bit of It.

Hackensack Republican.

He was several years older than the little girl who was playing with some alphabetical blocks on the floor, and had been watching her with intense interest for several minutes, when suddenly he sprang forward picked up the letter Y, and said:

"Now that belongs to us!"

The little girl, startled at his imputuous manner, and not exactly comprehending the force of his observation, began to cry and beg him to return the block. The precocious youth succeeded in assuaging her grief, and then remarked:

"Why, I wouldn't keep it, you know. I only wanted to show you that if I took Y from yours it would be ours!"

Then he threw down the block, went into the kitchen, and dangled a dead mouse in front of the cook's face just to see her jump. It reminded him so much of spring, he said

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, P

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Aesthetic Hints.

There is an excellent song which commences thus: "Scatter the germs of the beautiful, by the roadside let them fall," and so forth; hearing it frequently, it as often causes me to muse upon humanity's universal love of beauty, and I feel that we should all foster this love by striving ever to ennoble and beautify our homes. Let us daily flood them with blessed influences by admitting an abundance of sunshine and fresh air, ever remembering to let the sunshine of love also irradiate our countenances, for the cheering of our children, and as a salve of consolation for the observant husband wearied by the cares of day. As we would have our children's future homes, so should we make ours in the present; and if the real still fails to compare favorable with the ideal, we should not be discouraged. We may cause so much of beauty, so many comforts and aesthetic delights, to cluster around us, that they will never forget the dear old home when they have formed new homes amidst other scenes. Forget not that children are the flowers of humanity; treat them with tender regard, and, although you may not succeed in cultivating house plants successfully, yet remember that earth's fairest and dearest blossoms may be trained to enliven and beautify home as no other flowers can, ultimately repaying us for our patient devotion to their interests. Permit me at this time to allude to some of the household elegances with which persons who have leisure may embellish their homes, pausing only to say that where one does not possess a cabinet great care should be exercised in the selection and artistic arrangement of minerals, relics, bric-a-brac, etc.

Home should be neither a bazar nor a miniature baby-house; hence, if one has more of such things than one has room for it is best to present some to friends, or have two sets, one for summer, the other for winter, and use alternately. First, calling your attention to my palm-leaf whatnot, I will endeavor to tell how it was made. One summer day, having thought of a plan by which I might have one entirely novel, I sent blond haired Tillie, our little German help, to the stores with 13 "nickels" wherewith to have them of uniform size as nearly as possible. Now, Tillie's rather lagging feet could not keep pace with my nimble fancies, but in the course of an hour she returned to the ark of home, bearing in lieu of an olive branch, the required number of branching leaves of the tropical palm. I had not thought the errand would prove unpleasant; but she was just budding into womanhood, and she also brought back several budding roses on her cheeks as she told how the clerks had quizzed her about being so excessively overcome by the heat. Begging pardon for this digression, I will proceed. I had the handles sawed off and tied by 6 future use; joined the fans in pairs, with a layer of dark cotton batting between; took two pairs for each each shelf except the top one, which had an additional fan doubled up and joined to it to form a small semicircle for the corner. When in shelf shape, at the place from whence the handles were removed I tacked flat rosettes of dark paper to hide stitches; bound the edges, then twisted narrow strips of heavy black paper into what children call eat-steps, and trimmed all the edges. Had it stained, varnished, hung with scarlet cords, and my original and oriental piece of furniture was ready as a surprise for my husband. It cost me dollar and 10 cents only, was kept in the parlor two years, and has been used in my bedroom for the last two years as a receptacle for the family band-boxes. Let me add that the panels were stained, and being entwined with the cord keep the shelves from slipping out of place. In making air-castles fray green cloth and simulate moss instead of snow. Preserve real moss by painting them dark green. Place painted ferns with bright autumn leaves in a dark green vase, engraved with maroon and silver lines, and you will have "a thing of beauty." I have a large pear-shaped hollow stone which I line with moss, and scatter over it white pebbles and tiny forest leaves with good effect. I reserve some unpainted ferns and use them freely in making pansy pictures, one of which I will describe, as it is an invention of my own. I covered a card-board the size of my frame, 18 by 24 inches, with black velvet; this formed a rich back ground. A little above the base I pasted a line of royal pressed pansies of every hue of light and dark (their gorgeous colors making them resemble airy butterflies), then built it up in the form of a pyramid of pansies alone, until I reached a point where one flower only was needed. I gave to this for a pillow a scarlet geranium blossom, which served to brighten it in its loneliness. At the base of the pyramid I placed a support of amber-colored, locust-shaped leaves combined with arbor vitæ, with here and there sprays of both green and withered ferns, to give contrasting color. At its top pasted an arch of small, round leaves and feathery grasses, with a few detached petals (not blossoms) of scarlet geranium. Over all was placed a smooth glass, and, framed in walnut and gilt, it became my mother's Christmas gift. Ferns and fluffy things from nature's store house look well in an egg-shell vase; make it thus: break a small piece of shell from the large end of a white, smooth egg; after removing its contents paste a very delicate binding of gilt around its broken edge. Leave the rest plain white or trim with peanut lace; then glue it by the small end to a dark, square surface, and your vase is complete; it costs scarce a penny and its uses are many. Pleasant remembrances of the joys to be found in woodland ways may be secured by hoarding black thorns, horse-chestnuts, burs, pine-cones, acorns, mountain ash berries, sycamore balls pendent from limbs, mosses, grasses, and other beauties to numerous to mention. Oak balls strung on silvered wires, *a la* bead-work, and finished with a fringed tassel making lovely hanging baskets.

Frosted Ornaments—The more substantial of the above, also small fruits, may be frosted with sugar frosting, retaining and frosting the stems; thus disguised, place them in a choice plate upon a mat of red leaves, and if they are well done you will not complain of fruitless efforts or lost time. Coal-cinders as they come from the grate are not objects of beauty, but if fantastic in shape, color them with carmine or violet inks or aniline dyes, with a few crystallized for white ones, and their last state will not be worse than their first. They may then be placed with choice minerals, and there puzzle the observer, unless he chance to be a geologist familiar with every form of matter "on this mundane sphere."

"Lichens and toad-stools, laugh them not to scorn;
Bright-colored, shell-shaped things, they shall adorn.
The home of one to fits of musing prone,
Whose love for nature ne'er may be outgrown!"

Once at a pic-nic I found a hollow, horn-shaped stick, its many knots and indentations covered with rich-looking bark, and bore this token of "ye merry greenwood" to a relative, who varnished it, filled it with cedar, rose berries, straw-flowers, oats, crystallized grasses, grasses natural, various seed-pods and thorns. High on the wall in a corner it makes, in its rich, dark colors, a pleasant contrast with her thrifty plants and cool green vines. My fern-bracket was once a portion of a dark red, pebbled paper collar-box. I cut the rim and side pieces in an open work patern, bound the edges with narrow strips of white paper cut in points; then, placing two golden brown chestnut leaves at the base, clothed it with ferns, grasses, and green puff balls, and hung it above a bracket on which rests a flesh-tinted bust of Dickens, displayed against black velvet trimmed with cedar. Rainbow flowers may be made by fringing out silks, delaines, or canton flannels, and sewing the ravellings in imitations of zephyr flowers. They are as brilliant as the latter, and much more delicate. Our memorial wreath, on white card-board, is an array of pressed leaves from nearly every State of the Union; with Southern flowers, holly, mistletoe, etc., sent me by a soldier friend during the war. Skeletonized leaves are over some of the brightest colors, and, to represent our own prairies, I have enthroned one tiny keep-sake; for the pearl of them all, near the centre, is my snowy white violet. Elegant portfolios for engravings and handsome woodcuts may repose on the centre-table, and afford our friends much pleasure. To make them procure perforated cardboard, and embroider them and bind with ribbons. Be sure to have the word "Engravings" wrought or printed upon them. Also be old-fashioned enough to have several scrap-books for the amusement of old and young. I have one which I prize very highly. Ip it I preserve only poems from authors of acknowledged merit, or such anonymous gems as are exquisite enough to find a welcome without the author's name. Sponges utilize thus: cut them into thin slices with a sharp razor, and after coloring them rose-red, fashion them into a card basket. Groceries are useful as beautifiers in spite of their prosaic qualities—flour, rice, raisin-stems, almonds, peanuts, cranberries, apples, cloves, oh! there is not space to enumerate all. Almond lace for decorating silk articles may be obtained by placing an almond on its side and cracking carefully, to avoid breaking the handsome wooden lace-work which will be found between its inner and outer shell. Remove with a pin. I suspect that tiny worms are the artisans which carve for us these exquisitely minute patterns, but they are found in good as well as refuse almonds.

MRS. GEORGE R. LEE.

Bees Swarming.

A perfect June day I thought as I sat looking dreamily out of the window, through which the air came in, sweet with the breath of roses. Such roses, never have seen roses the memory of which come to me as to those. Perhaps it was that I made such companions of them. First in the morning a running rose that had clamored clear up the side of the ungainly old farm house and that with a sweet briar that grew on the opposite side of the house seemed bound to emulate their namesakes upon the graves of Lord Lovel and the Lady Nancee, and grow until they could grow no higher. Then there were clumps of common June roses, just fair bowers of them. Then by the portico a sweet white rose flourished. There were roses everywhere. And June was one month of delight. There was an air of thrift and comfort about the place too. Due in a great measure to the energetic dame who at present ruled. The roses had been planted, many of them perhaps ere she was born. But she took care of them as she did of everything that belonged to her, trained and pruned them and made them "look as if somebody was proud" as she said, and there her enjoyment of the roses stopped. But to me they were real companions greeting me with sweet perfume every morning, showering perfume and rose leaves upon me on my return, wearied in body and spirit from the least satisfactory school I ever taught. But it was not of this I meant to write, but of what happened that starlight June morning.

Being Saturday, I was at leisure to dream the bright, sweet hours away. I felt like quoting poetry, "And if there's peace," I thought," and started to my feet as though a thunderbolt had struck me. What could it mean? I stood for a few minutes. The din increased. Sleigh bells, the coarse clanging of a great cow bell, with shouting and then the report of a pistol. What could it be? Had a chivareeing party burst in upon us in broad daylight. Meanwhile, as the sounds, increasing, rather than diminishing, kept on, but seemed going from the house, I thought I'd investigate. I was up stairs, front, and the commotion seemed at the back part of the house. Going down, every room was deserted. The kitchen was the same. The bread, partly molded, stood on the table. Everything looked as though left in the greatest haste. Full of wonder, I went to the back yard. That, too, was deserted—not a soul in sight. Where had they all gone? I listened: From the back of the orchard came a faint sound of bells. Not knowing what else to do, I started toward the sounds. After almost crossing the orchard I came up with little Tot. She had not been able to keep up. Taking her in my arms I went on, and at the head of the orchard came up with Berty. Here was a chance for information. "Where are the rest and what are they doing?" But Bert, encouraged by the presence of a companion, made off for the front. At last the orchard fence was reached, and looking over the broad meadows a scene met my eyes which puzzled me more and more. Farmer Martin, a little in advance, ringing the great cow bell, the hired man, John, the sleigh bells, with might and main; Ralph, the oldest boy, made the small dinner bell fairly burst, whilst far behind Mrs. Martin, a towel pinned on her head, a bread pan in her hand, which she beat as she slowly followed. Presently Mr. Martin stopped near a small tree. Then John came up, and Ralph, all ringing for dear life, and Ralph accompanying his bell by the most absurd gyrations around the tree. Mrs. Martin still slowly beating her pan, and Rob and Mary having overtaken her, all gathered around the magic tree. All stood for a few minutes, the ringing and beating having ceased; presently, John and Ralph threw down their bells and started running toward me, while Mrs. Martin and Mary started slowly as if pretty tired. I stood until John and Ralph came up. "What had happened?" "Where were they going?" "Oh, the bees swarmed," said Ralph, wiping his wet forehead. "Pretty near getting off, too," said John," and they ran on. I waited, Bert having joined me, until Mrs. Martin came up, just well nigh dead. And, "O, my bread!" was the first exclamation. "I might have stayed and tended that bread," I said with compunction; "only I couldn't make out what was up." "No wonder," she laughed. "I was moulding the bread and had left Rob to watch the bees, when, happening to look out, I saw the swarm just leaving. I dropped the bread and picked up a pan; Rob seized the sleigh-bells, Mary the cow bell, and after the bees. Martin, John and Ralph heard us and came too. The bees were bound to go but we have them in the trees, and John and Ralph are going for the axe and soap." And the poor woman went to the house and tended her bread, and, while I took Tot, who was tired, sleepy and cross, off her hands, got dinner. At dinner all were in great good humor over the chase. "I tell you when mother takes after anything it might as well come back, eh, Ralph?" "I don't know whether she could have kep, up or not, she was pretty well tuckered out when we came up." "It was jolly to see John when the bees got on him," said Rob. "Didn't he jump and roll on the ground?" "How did you get them off the tree?" said Ralph. "O, cut the tree and hived them; tied a sheet over the hive, and John and I brought them home." "Do you always have so much trouble?" "Oh, no, often as not the bees 'settle' right in the yard wife hives them quite as often as I do." "I like bees," said Ralph, "just for the fun of it. About all the real good fun we have on the farm in Summer is bees swarming." And they told of various chases they'd had, of Mr. Martin chasing a swarm two miles until he found them in a hollow tree, which he marked, and in Autumn cut and got a goodly supply of honey. All this to me, City bred, was great novelty, and as I never see roses without thinking of the old farm house, so I never eat honey without tainking of that chase.

MRS. R. A. MCKEEVER,
Butler Co., Pa.

From an Ex-Teacher.

The science of teaching seems to be the prominent feature of the Household at present, and it is a source of pleasure for us who were once there, but long since stepped from the ranks, to see so many interested ones to fill our places, while we are called upon to fill other places in this busy world. My heart will always be in the work. When I look upon the little ones around, I can not help but doubly realize the responsibility resting upon parents and teacher. How essential that we watch every move and the development of every talent. I do not mean by this that they ought to be kept in and not allowed to enjoy the many pleasures of childhood. Not at all. I think many children are ruined by being kept back by parents. Children must see the bad in the world and the difficulties in the paths of all, in order to cope with them successfully in the future. But we should watch that our corrections should come in in the right place.

No one can be a successful teacher without becoming interested in his work, and this is impossible when love for the work dwells not in the heart. The naughtiest boy in school will love his teacher if she be kind and firm and treat him as a noble boy who will some day be an honorable man, and of some use to himself and others. And if his influence and teaching at home be not such as will aid him morally, (the teacher's influence for six hours per day, five days in the week, cannot, with but very few exceptions, counterbalance that of the home for the remainder of the time), he cannot help but have a warm place in his heart for that teacher who tried to make a man of him.

It is often asked whether it be right to whip a pupil. Ah! how essential it is that a teacher be possessed of good judgment. I, like many others of the Household, should not wish to place my child under the supervision of one of irritable temper, and no strength of will to govern it. I think it is the most wicked act that can be performed, to strike a child when he is innocent. My judgment teaches me that it is sometimes necessary to whip, although it is a barbarous act. Abolish whipping in your homes and it will be unnecessary in school. Sin is in the world, and men will sin. A man does not violate a law because he hates those who make them; neither does a child disobey his teacher because he entertains any ill-feeling toward her, yet it is a punishable act and punishment must follow.

A teacher should never make rules or threaten punishment in haste or when angry. The person who is not fit to think, is not fit to govern a child. We should remember that each little mind is a world in itself, although not yet in its naturity, and demands the same respect of us that we claim from each other. How thankful we ought to be that Nature has so efficiently provided us with minds, that in old age we may review the past and enjoy in imagination the pleasure of youth. A well developed mind, will, in old age, prove a source of great pleasure. To the teacher who asked what to do with sleepy little ones, I would say, let them sleep.

AUNT LORA.

A Kansas Letter.

For the benefit of those that have asked so many questions about Kansas, I will write a few particulars regarding this portion—Elk County. Kansas has always borne a bad name, which was only intended for some of the people, not for the land and country. The early settlers have nearly all passed away, some farther West, and some—many of them—to that "bourne whence no traveler ever returns," and the country has many and is still receiving her share of the more refined and educated population. But still we have room, much room, for more. The Summer season is the time to see nature in her most unselfish loveliness. But people need not expect to come here with the hope of living without work, unless they have an "abundance." People with some means coming here and investing in stock (for stock-raising is the most independent life to lead) can succeed with good management, for there are hundreds, yes, I might truthfully say thousands, of acres of land that will never be taken up, for the valleys are bounded by what we call ridges or miniature mountains stretching away in the distance. (They look like such.) During the entire season, commencing in April and lasting till November, the hills are covered with rich herbage, and the ravines running down the sides abound in springs of good wholesome water, clear and cool. The cereals grow to the greatest perfection, and vegetables of all kinds are a certain success. People, however, need not come here with the expectation of finding it Summer here all the year round, for our Italian skies desert us not infrequently, and the Winter King reigns supreme. Four months of the year we might truthfully call Fall and Winter. Elk County cannot boast of a herd law, but people are generally thoughtful enough to take care of what they possess. Farmers are generally very proud of their their stock, for no finer grades can be found in the Eastern States. The City of Howard, our County seat, is very prettily situated at the confluence of Elk River and Rock Creek. It boasts of about 1,200 inhabitants, and is rapidly improving, and is also the terminus of the Santa Fe, Atchison & Texas Railroad, while we still have another one a branch of the L., L. G., running about seven miles south of us and still another one, St. Louis, Richland & Western, running north about two miles—both of the last named running westward. But the most gratifying part is that our Township (Union Center) is not bonded with railroad tax. The educational facilities for the growing generation are generally good, for the education of the mind is the first thought, for without it where would we be? Alas! we never know enough; for, when we find out how ignorant we are, we are ready to go to our graves.

In this Township there are some farms that could be purchased at reasonable figures, and some good claims could be bought cheap. There is also some good vacant Government land, subject to entry, at $2 25 per acre.

Howard has two weekly newspapers, ably edited, the *Industrial Journal* and *Howard Courant*.

DAISY.
Union, Center, Elk Co., Kansas.

Dressmakers' French.

The letters of fashion correspondents and the editorials in fashion magazines are often unintelligible to the ordinary reader on account of the dressmakers' French with which they are interlarded, terms not always clear to those who understand the French language, and wholly unmeaning to those who do not. For the benefit of such the following glossary of those terms most frequently used has been prepared:

Bayaleuse, or Sweeper—The plaiting of lace and muslin or silk set on the inner edge of the train of handsome dresses.

Beige—The color of unbleached wool.

Bourette (from refuse)—A rough surfaced fabric, either cotton, wool or silk, with irregular threads of color interspersed therein as though the material were woven of odds and ends.

Bouffants—Puffed out.

Bouillon—A puffing set on as trimming.

Cuirass—A close fitting basque; long on the hips, and fitting the figure like a glove all round.

Corsage—The dress waist.

Coulisse—Shirred.

Carrick Capes—Small capes, or large collars, like those on a coachman's coat.

Demi train—A short train, *i. e.*, in length from a few inches to half a yard.

Faille—(pronounced *Faye*)—A soft, thick silk.

Fichu—A small cape, usually of lace or tulle, worn over the dress.

Fraise—A standing ruffle worn in the neck.

Gilet—Vest.

Jabot—An arrangement of lace and loops of ribbon, either or both, down the front of the dress, reaching more or less far down, and worn as trimming, or as a separate adjuact to the toilet.

Jupon—Skitt.

Plastron (from Breast-plate)—A flat trimming on the front of a dress.

Quilles—Quillings.

Revers—Pieces turned back like the fronts of a gentleman's coat.

Rondeaux—Stuffed piping, like rolls.

Tablier—The trimmed front of the dress, whether separate or attached.

Tunic—Overskirt.

Tellent—Pale yellowish green color.

Doesn't Repent.

One of the Household writers in speaking of the country fashion of sitting up evenings, lays all the blame if blame there is, on us poor boys and says we must defend ourselves. I for one feel very well about the matter without much of any defence. I must confess I am guilty of the awful crime of keeping a fire in a certain neighbor's parlor stove as late as—must I say it? as midnight. But Mrs. Editor I had an accomplice in the person of that neighbor's lovely daughter. And we found plenty of food for conversation, too; and if it was not very edifying it certainly was not debasing. What it was of course I shall not tell, but if you wish to know just try it yourselves and I'll warrant you will say if it is 'naughty it is nice.' And then Miss Hope, the ladies seem to enjoy this horrid sitting up as well as we boys. You see they are not all like you, and I am glad of it. It takes all kinds of people to fill this great world.

Of course no *gentleman* would intrude his company where it was distasteful, and if he isn't a blockhead he knows by intuition whether or not his company is agreeable.

But enough of this. I too am a teacher, would you believe it Brownie or Hope? and take more than ordinary interest in the teacher's letters. I think no one can teach school successfully without a love for the work. Show the patrons and pupils that you are willing to labor earnestly and patiently for the good of the school, make teaching the main business and government the secondary, have few rules and attend to your own business, and I think you are quite sure of success. Tell that "Queer Girl" to let the little ones out when the weather is fine, also to have them print their lessons on their slates and then take the trouble to look at their work and praise them a little.

Cadiz Wis. HAROLD HAPPY.

Schoolmarms as Wives.

Will some one tell me why farmers' boys doubt the working qualities of young lady school teachers, and think they would not make good housekeepers? I have had the misfortune to be a school mistress for about four years, and during that time have had but one "fellew," that was a farmer, his friends tell him that I am not fit for a farmers wife, that I would do for a professional man but would not suit him at all, and he himself accuses me of having white hands, and I have kept still just as long as I think I ought, and I call on the single gentlemen in general that call themselves farmers for an explanation why we are considered incapable of doing housework? What do you suppose we girls did before we were old enough to teach? I for one, had lessons in dish-washing and cooking, and can say that I can cook as good a meal, or do as large a washing as most any one if I do teach seven months out of a year.

The young man has not gone back on me yet, but I am looking every day for him to. I shall be very sorry, indeed, not that I care so much for him, but I am afraid if he does I will never have another chance to live on a farm. I have one consolation and that is the West, and rather than not live on a farm I will go West and enter land and be a farmer myself. Sister teachers let us defend ourselves in regard to our working qualities.

NINA.

Another Way.

I will tell the ladies my way of drying corn which I find very nice. We think it most as nice as the canned corn we buy. Take the corn when it is just right for immediate use and with a thin, sharp knife cut it from the cobs. When cut off put in your largest bake-pans; fill two-thirds full and place in a moderately hot oven; stir often to keep from scorching, keep in until the corn is perfectly cooked then spread on clean cloths in the hot sun to dry. Two days will dry it nicely. Will some one try? I am sure you will find it much nicer than when it is first cooked on the cobs. It was in this way I dried mine last year, and every one that has eaten of it says it is delicious.

If I escape the waste-basket this time, I will come again and tell the cooks how to keep gooseberries without being canned as perfect as when they are sealed.

M. B.

Phillipsburg, Kas.

The Maiden's Grave.

The following is in memory of a young lady who was killed on the plains of Wyoming by an Indian, when she had wandered too far from her companions:

No tears are shed, no flowers strewn,
Nor roses o'er her pillow wave;
A granite stone alone, unhewn,
Hath shown a stranger to her grave.

The friends and dearest of her home
Know not the hand that rang her knell,
And she sleeps on the plains alone,
Oblivious of a last farewell.

No more that mother's kiss shall warm
Those lips in deathly silence still;
Nor he that loved caress the form
That's sleeping now on "Taivas Hill."

How sweet and laughing were those eyes,
While oft in childhood she has played
Beneath her calm and genial skies,
And 'neath the cedars' balmy shade.

She rests, alas! in dreamless sleep,
Upon Wyoming's lonely plain;
The zephyr winds her watches keep,
That sang her requiem when slain.

Page City, Ia. PIKE.

Some Answers.

In answer to "Nell" I would say: Peel your small onions, wash and drain. Put in to a jar, put in a good handful of whole cloves, and cover with cold vinegar. Will be fit for use in a few days.

In answer to "A. P. P.;" You cannot color cotton rags a good red with madder. This is my method: Two or three days before you want to do your coloring, take three quarts warm water; stir in bran; keep warm till it rises, then strain off and put in one pound of madder; dissolve one-fourth of a pound of alum in water enough to thoroughly wet three pounds of goods; keep very warm three hours; have your madder in plenty of hot water, (bring almost to boiling); let them stay in three hours longer and wring, and on no account let them freeze. Use tin vessels and soft water. Hope it will please.

I would like to hear how "Mamie" made her foot-stools and tidies.

MRS. THOS. H. COKE.

Plowboy, Kas.

Catarrh.

Catarrh can be relieved by using once or twice daily, with nasal injector, a pint of luke warm water and two teaspoonfuls of salt. I have tried smoking mullen for the catarrh, but it is injurious to the stomach.

A good cheap ink especially for school is made as follows: Take three cents worth of purple or red analine, and pour on it a gill of boiling hot water, if too strong add more water and *vice versa*.

To kill warts, pick with a pin until they bleed, then apply muriatic watcr.

If any one desires, I will give recipes for graham jems, graham mush, and how to make good vinegar for four cents a gallon.

JIMMY JONES.
McKean, Penn.

To Friends of Temperance.

I have been much interested in the Household Department. I come to ask a favor of the ladies. I know they are very generous.

We are starting a temperance society in our neighborhood, and are needing some temperance literature—books, papers, songs, stories, anything, no matter if it is old; it will be new to us. You are aware that the temperance people of Kansas are trying to make it a Prohibition State. Next Fall they will have the opportunity of voting upon the question. We can't afford to get everything we need to make it interesting.

We will be very thankful for a little help, and will pay the postage. Address

MRS. C. S. PALMER.
Burlingame, Kan.

Pie-Plant Pie.

In the last BLADE I received I saw one woman's way of making pies out of pie plant. I should like her to try my way. Take six heaping spoonsful of sugar, one egg, half a teaspoonful of lemon essence, beat well together, pour on over the top of the pie, then cover, and you will not be troubled with their running out unless you have a very hot oven, and it makes the best rhubarb pie I ever ate.

I think your Household is just as nice as can be. I like to try new ways of making pies and cakes. That is about the first thing I look for after I look at Shirley Dare's letters. MRS. A. M. R.

Vassalborough, Me.

A Cornucopia.

A pretty cornucopia may be made by obtaining of some butcher a large horn, scrape till white, ornament with embossed pictures, or pictures cut out of colored fashion plates, fasten in a corner, fill with grasses.

We work a great deal with card board perforated and find that the cheapest and neatest way of finishing the articles made, is to paste gilt or tinsel paper over the joinings.

B. & S. LISBON, Ia.

A Request.

Will some of the Household sisters please tell me how to care for house-plants on their arrival, by mail, from greenhouse, and greatly oblige one who loses many plants every Spring.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.
Asper, Mo.

For Exchange.

I have geological specimens of all kinds for sale or to exchange for a large Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

MRS. CHARLOTTE HILL.
Florissant, Elpasso County, Colo.

A CENTENNIAL SUGGESTION.

How the Good People of Philadelphia Might Have Managed It.

Gris, in Cincinnati Saturday Night

Everybody who goes to Philadelphia visits Independence Hall. It is a pil grimage that all loyal Americans are bound to make. I went there during my late visit. "This, then," said I aloud, as I stood before that venerable pile, "this is Independence Hall, from whence Liberty's clarion voice rang forth in tones that startled and electrified the world."

"Right, sir," said a pale, solemn man, standing beside me, "this is the very shrine of freedom."

"Are you a Philadelphian?" I inquired.

"I am proud to ssy, sir, I am; born and raised here."

"I am informed," I continued, "that in 1876 American Independence was just one hundred years old."

"Right again, sir, it was."

"But you Philadelphians seemed strangely indifferent to that historic fact," said I, in a somewhat reproachful tone of voice.

"What!"

"It seems singular to a man raised in Ohio," I continued, "that your people didn't get up some sort of a celebration of our Nation's first centenial."

"Why, my dear sir——"

"You would if you had thought of it." I hastened to explain, "though it does appear strange that such a thing never occurred to you."

"But don't you know——"

"It is too late now, of course, nearly four years having passed away; and I am sorry that I alluded to it at all, as it seems to pain you; but I must be allowed to say that there are Cities that would never have permitted such an occasion as the centennial of American Independence to pass—particularly if the Declaration was signed in a building that still stands right in their midst—without some little recognition of it. They would at least have had a band of music parading the streets, and passed a few resolutions to print in the newspapers, with perhaps a speech or two."

"Lord love you, sir, didn't we——"

"Of course you did. You revered the memory of those immortal signers of the Declaration as much as anybody, and that is why I am puzzled to see how you could have allowed 1875 to pass without celebrating it."

"Where have you been——"

"Now what a grand idea it would have been to have had a centennial celebration, right here in Philadelphia, beginning on the 4th of July, 1876, and extending for weeks, and perhaps months. You could have made a sort of World's Fair of it, and invited all the nations of the earth to contribute to the exhibition."

"Is it possible that you are ignorant—"

"You would have required immense buildings, of course, but it would have been a paying investment, besides you might have got an appropriation from Congress. Then you should have advertised the affair far and wide. Editors would have given you columns of advertising just for a season ticket. And you should have had pictures of the Centennial buildings in the patent inside newspapers."

"Why——"

"And in order to get as many people to Philadelphia as possible, excursion tickets should have been put on sale at all railroad stations in the United States, good to the Centennial and return for 30 days, with the privilege of going home by way of Washington or Tonawanda. What a good opportunity Philadelphia allowed to slip by."

"Good Lord! sir, didn't we ——"

"If you hadn't anybody in your City competent to run it, why there was Gen. Goshorn, in Cincinnati, used to affairs of that kind, who would cheerfully have run down here and shown you how to do it. Why *couldn't* you have thought of it."

"We did!" screamed the pale man, his solemnity all gone, and he dancing around on the pavement like a lunatic.

"But it wasn't enough to think of it, you should have done it. You could have had a Corliss engine here, and the butter sculptress, and the President of the United States, and Vienna bread, and the pop-corn man, and real Cuinamen, and editors' photographs on their passes, and Cincinnati beer, and the man who went to the Centennial, and oh, so many things."

I heard a fall on the sidewalk and saw the poor man writhing there in a fit, muttering through his set teeth, "We did!—great heavens! we did!"

Our Representative in England.

Boston Herald.

Mr. Lowell's knowledge of international law, according to John Bull, as set forth in the new "Biglelow papers," would be a good subject for *Punch* to utilize in welcoming the poet as Minister to the Court of St. James. The first verse of his "Jonathan to John," in war times, is a good sample:

"It don't seem hardly right, John,
When both my hands was full,
To stump me to a fight, John—
Your cousin, too, John Bull!
"Old Uncle S.," sez he, "I guess
I'll knock you down," sez he;
"The lion's paw is all the law,
According to J. B.,
That's fit for you an' me!"

Must Do So to Have Fun.

Norristown Herald.

Two small boys aged about 10 years each, started out a few mornings since to "have some fun." One returned home late in the afternoon with one eye blacked, his nose skinned, his face scratched, and his trousers frightfully torn. He said, with a sparkle in his damaged eye, that he "had a bully good time." The other lad went home with clothes clean and in good repair, not a scratch on his person, but he murmured that he "didn't have any fun at all." Boys are born that way.

Our Young Folks.

LITTLE GAITERS IDLE.

Oh, the weary, solemn silence
Of a house without the children!
Oh, the strange, oppressive stillness
Where the children come no more!
Ah! the longing of the sleepless
For the soft arms of the children;
Ah! the longing for their faces
Peeping through the opening door—
Faces gone forevermore!

Strange it is to wake at midnight
And not hear the children breathing;
Nothing but the old clock ticking,
Ticking, ticking by the door.
Strange to see the little dresses
Hanging up there all the morning;
And the gaiters—ah! their patter,
We will hear it nevermore
On our mirth-forsaken floor!

What is home without the children?
'Tis the earth without the verdure,
And the sky without the sunshine.
Life is withered to the core!
So we'll leave this dreary desert,
And we'll follow the Good Shepherd
To the greener pastures vernal,
Where the lambs have "gone before,"
With the Shepherd evermore!

—*J. H. Macnaughton.*

NANNETTE'S LIVE BABY.

BY MARY WAGER-FISHER.

A good many years ago, in the City of Philadelphia, lived a little girl, named Nannette. One Summer afternoon her mother went to pay a short visit to her aunt, who lived near by, and gave her little girl permission to amuse herself on the front door-steps until her return. So Nannette, in a clean pink frock and white apron, playing and chatting with her big wax "Didy," which was her doll's name, formed a pretty picture to the passers-by, some of whom walked slowly, in order to hear the child's talk to her doll.

"You'se a big old girl," she went on, smoothing out Didy's petticoats, "and I've had you for ever and ever, and I'se 'most six. But you grow no bigger. You never, never cry, you don't. You'se a stupid old thing, and I'm *tired* of *you*. I am! I b'lieve you'se only a *make b'lieve* baby, and I want a *real, live* baby, I do—a baby that will cry! Now don't you see—" and she gave the doll's head a whack—"that you don't cry? If any body should hit *me* so, I'd squeam *m-u-r-d-e-r*, I would! And then the p'liesman would come, and there would be an *awful* time. There, now, sit up, can't you? Your back is like a boken stick. Oh, hum, I'm tired of *you*, Didy."

Leaving the doll leaning in a one-sided way against the door, Nannette posed her dimpled chin in her hands, and sat quietly looking into the street. Presently a woman came along with a bundle in her arms, and seeing Nannette and "Didy" in the doorway, went up the steps and asked the little girl if she would not like to have a real little live baby.

"One that will cry?" eagerly asked Nannette.

"Yes, one that will cry and laugh, too, after a bit," answered the woman, all the time looking keenly about her; and then in a hushed voice she asked the child if her mother was at home.

"No—she's gone to see my auntie, shall I call her?" replied Nannette, jumping to her feet, and clapping her hands, from a feeling as if in some way she was to have her long-wished-for baby.

"No; don't call her and, if you want a baby that will *cry*, you must be very quiet, and listen to me. Mark me now—have you a quarter of a dollar, to pay for a baby?"

"I guess so," answered Nannette; "I've a lot of money up stairs." And running up to her room, she climbed into a chair, took down her money box from a shelf, and emptying all her pennies and small silver coin into her apron, ran down again.

"This is as much as a quarter of a dollar, isn't it?"

The woman saw at a glance that there was more than that amount, and hastily taking poor little Nannette's carefully pennies, she whispered:

"Now carry the baby up stairs and keep it in your own little bed. Be careful to make no noise, for it is sound asleep. Don't tell anybody you have it till it cries. Mind that. When you hear it cry, you may know it is hungry."

Then the woman went hurriedly away, and Nannette never saw her again.

Nannette's little heart was nearly breaking with delight at the thought of having a real, live baby; and holding the bundle fast in her arms, where the woman had placed it, she began trudging up stairs with it. Finally puffing and panting, her cheeks all aglow re reached her little bed, and turning down the covers, she put in the bundle and covering it up carefully, she gave it some loving little pats, saying softly, My baby, my real, little live baby that will cry!" And then she carefully tripped out of the room and down stairs again.

Very soon Nannette's mother came home, bringing her a fine large apple, which drove all thoughts of the baby from her mind, and it was only when night came, and she was seated at the supper table with her papa and mamma that she remembered her baby; but at that time, suddenly, from somewhere that surely was in the house, came a baby's cry; and clapping her hands, her eyes dancing with joy, Nannette began to slide down from her chair, saying with great emphasis, "That's my baby."

Her mother laughed. "*Your* baby, Nannette?"

"Yes, mamma, *my* baby; don't you hear it *cry*? 'Tis *hungry*." And she started to run up stairs, but her mother called her back.

"Why, Nannette, what ails you? What do you mean about *your* baby," she asked in surprise.

"Why my baby, mamma! I bought it for a quarter of a dollar! a baby that *cries*—not a mis'ble make b'lieve baby. Oh, how it *does* cry! it must be *awful* hungry!" And away she darted up the stairs.

Her father and mother rose from their seats in perfect amazement, and follows their little girl to her room, where, lying upon her bed, was a bundle from which came a baby's cries. Nannette's mother began to unfasten the trappings, and sure enough there was a wee little girl not more than two or three weeks old looking up at them with two great wet eyes.

Of course Nannette was questioned, and she related all she could remember of her talk with the woman from whom she bought the baby. Her papa said perpaps the baby had been stolen and that something had been given to it to make it sleep.

"But what shall we do with it?" asked both the father and mother. "*Do* with it?" cried Nannette. "Why, it's *my* baby, mamma! I payed all my money for it. It *cries*, it does! I will keep it always."

So it was decided that the baby should stay if nobody came to claim it, which nobody ever did, although Nannette's papa put an advertisement in a newspaper about it.

It would take a larger book than "*Wide Awake*" in which to tell all of Nannette's experiences in taking care of "*my baby*," as she called the little girl, whom she afterward named Victoria, in honor of the then young Queen of England.

Victoria is now a woman, and she lives, as does Nannette, in the City of Philadelphia. She has a little girl of her own, "most six," who has named Nannette for a good little "sister mother," who once upon a time bought her mamma of a strange woman for a quarter of a dollar, as she thought. And this other little Nannie never tires of hearing the romantic story of the indolent "Didy" and the real little live baby that will cry."—*Wide Awake.*

Facts About the Ostrich.

A splendid bird he is, weighing sometimes 300 pounds, and strong enough to kill a panther with one blow. Perhaps you think one of that size must be clumsy, but he is very far from that. He can run ever so much faster than a horse, 12 or 14 feet at a leap.

No doubt you have seen that foolish story about him, that when he is pursued by men he sticks his head in the sand and thinks he is hidden. That is a base slander. He is not so stupid as that. On the contrary, he is very cunning. He has no need of strategy himself to get away from a man, for his long legs—as I said—carry him off faster than the fastest horse. But when he has a young family to protect, it is different. The whole family go out together—father, mother, and all the little ones—lots of them there are, too.

Unfortunately for the ostrich, nature has adorned his wings and tail with exquisite feathers, which you girls delight to put on your hats, and so men go out to hunt the poor creatures. They are very shy and hard to get at, but if the hunter does manage to get near enough to shoot, no sooner does Papa Ostrich get sight of him than he sends mamma and the children off at full speed, while he runs the other way, and rolls on the ground as though he was hurt.

Of course the hunter rushes toward him, thinking he can easily catch him, and he is the most desirable any way, for the little ones have not the valuable feathers. After the family have got a good start, and before the hunter gets too near, the cunning bird springs suddenly to his feet, and fairly skims over the ground.

Another way of hunting them, practised by the natives is very funny. One of them puts an ostrich skin on a sort of cushion which he takes on his shoulders. Through the long neck of the bird he thrusts a limber stick holding one end in his hand, his

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Destroying Insects.

This is a topic which is always in order. The *Prairie Farmer* has often mentioned all of the approved methods of destroying insects infesting trees, but as several inquiries have come to hand of late upon the subject, we reproduce the following:

1. Building fire in the evening to attract millers and other insects, which fall into the flames and perish.

2. Jarring the trees by striking them with a heavy piece of scantling padded at the end to prevent injury to the bark. Cloth should be spread under the trees to catch whatever falls. Some caterpillars, that spin down with a silk fiber, may be swept down with a broom and destroyed.

3. Smearing the bark with tar, molasses or printer's ink, or, what is better, wrapping paper or cloth around the trunk and applying the tar to these instead of the bark. The substance should be renewed as soon as it becomes dry.

4. Surrounding the trunk with leaden troughs filled with oil, coal tar and other liquids. Applying disks of tin, that, sloping downward, prevent insects from passing. Binding locks of cotton wool around the trunks, etc.

5. Washing the trunk and the large branches with soft soap or strong soap suds, or lye, or whitewashing with lime.

6. A wash composed of one pound of flour of sulphur, and a peck of quicklime, mixed in a close vessel with a sufficient quantity of hot water to make it of the consistency of common whitewash, has been used with advantage as a remedy against insects and mildew in ferest and fruit trees. It should be applied when freshly made, in April, using a whitewash brush.

7. Dusting the leaves with lime or with powered hellbore, when the dew is on, has been mentioned as a remedy against insects.

8. Another mode for protecting the trees against insects that crawl up to the bark consists in fastening a rope around the tree and nailing a strip of tin four inches wide around the rope, where they may be killed by applying kerosene.

9. Digging around the tree to kill or expose the larve to frost has been tried with success. Others scatter corn around the roots and allow hogs to root among it, thus turning up the soil and destroying doubtlessly many of the pupe. Late plowing by exposure to birds and frosts will assist to destroy insects in their cocs.

10. Hand-picking, the seeking of cocoons and insects especially in winter. Sweeping or burning down the nests of insects and seeking them thus in their burrows has been tried with success.

11. The vapor of benzine has been proposed as a remedy against insects destroying woodwork. The injection of mineral salts and creosote is a preventive against insects damaging timber. The sap wood of white hickory, so liable to injury from the boring of insects, even after having been worked and turned into spokes of carriages, is often protected by these chemical processes.

12. The apple leaf crumples sometimes contains the eggs of parasitic insects, which would hatch, and by multiplying diminish the injury done by this insect. It is therefore recommended to gather the infected leaves and instead of burning them throw them on the ground in a bare place. Parasitic insects would hatch and be saved, while such of the noxious kind, as would hatch perish before reaching the feeding place.

But many of the methods above enumerated are applicable only in a small way to trees in nurseries or favorite shade trees, and in forest culture we must seek relief from other sources, or as happens, stand helpless and witness the great injuries done, without hope of relief.

Immense damage is also done in fields and gardens, to grains and fruits, and here as in the forest, there is often evidence that an increase is often caused by the killing of birds. This leads us to consider more fully this important subject, so closely identified with sylviculture and our agricultural interests generally.

How Others See Us.

"To see ourselves as others see us," is a most valuable piece of self knowledge and perhaps there are no other people in the world who are better pleased to be disciplined in this way and to accept just and wise criticism with good nature and a desire to benefit from them than Americans. Criticisms are not always wise or just, and we have had our share of those which were offensively unjust and prejudiced. Among this class, however, we cannot admit the opinions formed and expressed by Mr. Clare Sewell Read, one of the English special Commissioners who recently visited this country on a tour of observation. From a knowledge of Mr. Read's character we hoped much from this visit and we are not disappointed. A true idea of the vastness of the material interest and necessary future development of the resources of America as well as of the personal character of Americans will go far to remove erroneous and prejudicial opinions and put us on a fair and favorable basis with a people with whom we have done, and must in the future do, our most profitable business. The changed condition of our business relations which have arisen very recently, make this understanding both desirable and necessary and Mr. Read's experience will have an important weight in creating a just popular opinion in England as to American people, matters, and things in general. Mr. Read has recently met his constituents whom he represents so well and effectually in the British Parliament; and has reported to them in an informal way some of the results of his visit here. His report is both instructive and amusing. One of the justest remarks of this gentleman was in regard to our much criticised Department of Agriculture, and this testimony is worthy of regard as showing how in these days, as in the old, "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country and among his own people." He testified to "the great efficiency and usefulness of the American Department of Agriculture," a compliment we think deserved, and one that comes very graciously from so observant a man and so accomplished and thorough a farmer as Mr. Clare Sewell Read. Without taking up time and space to notice fully Mr. Read's opinions about us, we may congratulate ourselves that so sensible a man was commissioned to examine our condition. His practical conclusion is, as might have been expected; that with a country where an Englishman might well believe himself to be at home, the language, manners, to a great extent, and the laws being very much the same as those of his own country; with a surpassing business energy and activity; and a land illimitable in its resources, agriculturally and otherwise, competition in the production of the chief staple foods is practically hopeless, that we can produce meat and bread more cheaply than any other country in the world and that we are in a fair way to be very soon independent of the world in manufactured articles. Finally, he thinks it may be, as we expect to see it, that we shall be in a position to supply England with food and take nothing but gold in payment for it, supplying ourselves with all we need. And so think we all of us.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Care of Bees from February to May.

This is, perhaps the time upon which our success in bee-keeping, the coming season, largely depends. From the middle of February to the first day of May, bee keepers want to notice several things carefully and prudently. Should the latter part of February be warm, then bees want to be fed, not only those that are in danger of starvation, but even those that have enough to get through the Winter and Spring, want to be fed a little to stimulate breeding. Bees are now exposed to several kinds of injury. They may be strong in numbers and the family be too large for the store of provisions but while it exposes them to the dangers of starvation, it assists them in guarding against the bee moth, as the bees get over all the combs, but where stocks are left to dwindle down very small, the moth takes advantage of the earliest warm days to deposit their eggs, and a crop of parasites will soon be raised to eat up the combs and destroy the bees. Italian bees, however, protect themselves much better than the blacks. I do not remember of ever having lost a single stock of Italians from the effects of moth. Chickens kept about the bees are also some protection; they catch the moth if they move, but they usually sit round in the corners so quietly, and look so much like an old weather beaten sliver that they are rarely seen or noticed unless they fly. Another advantage of stimulating the bees to early breedings, is to have them strong when fruit trees bloom. The honey from this source is generally lost for want of bees to gather it. When but few bees are in the hive, they are all needed to keep the brood warm.

Still another advantage of stimulating to early breeding, is the inducement to early swarming. Bees that do not make an early start are often so belated that they fail to swarm at all, or if they do, it is often so late that the young swarms fail to gather honey enough to get over the following Winter; while those that swarm early often gather considerable surplus honey.

By stimulating the bees at the proper time, we can often succeed in raising early swarming. Bees that do not make an early start are often so belated that they fail to swarm at all, or if they do, it is often so late that the young swarms fail to gather honey enough to get over the following Winter; while those that swarm early often gather considerable surplus honey.

For these reasons, begin to stimulate your bees in good time, and so prepare to get a large yield of honey when the flowers appear.

For stimulating, feed a much thinner syrup than for Fall feeding. The sack to feed from during Spring, should be made of the best quality of ticking so the syrup may not filter throug too fast, and be wasted. I fed last Fall from sacks made of good ticking and on lifting one out that seemed too heavy to be empty, I found the bees had built quite a large comb on the end of the sack, and reaching nearly to the bottom of the hive. I want to say right here that my mode of feeding from sacks, has succeeded admirably, but several times I made my syrup too thick, and it did not filter through fast enough. I have also used the "Boss Bee feeder" from Iowa, and found it good and convenient. At first I did not see how to use it on a Mitchell hive, with a flat top, but I finally screwed it fast to the under side of a top bar, boring a hole through the bar to correspond with the one in the top of the feeder through which I poured the syrup. For very thick syrup, such as we should use for Fall feeding, I prefer the "Boss" to the sack, but it is more expensive.—*Old Instructor.*

Wintering Stock.

It is time the old, careless and cruel modes of putting cattle through the winter were abolished. Starving milch cows and young cattle is the most suicidal policy that a farmer can follow. A cow fairly wintered is fitted for the summer work, and will bring a strong calf and give milk and butter to pay double price for the extra feed and shelter she has had. Many a man keeps a class of good cows in such condition that they are of no value, that they afford no profit, because not run to their capacity. It would be no more foolish for a thresher to put on 10 horses and a full force of men and then feed his machine 100 bushels in the time it would thresh 200 than it is for a man to furnish his milch cows one ton of feed while they have the capacity to digest, assimilate, and give returns for two tons. The principle is exactly the same. When a boy we used to hear a great deal said in favor of live stock that were "easy keepers." The principle is all right in one aspect of the case. It has a fair illustration in the different parts of a mill run by steam. The feed of support corresponds with the food of the furnace. Both are necessary, and both are to be economized as far as possible consistent with the production of power. The horse that is simply a movable conscribe is like a wasteful grate in a furnace; both should be replaced with "easy keepers." But the food of production, that which goes to build up growth or give product in milk and butter, is like the food of the mill stones, and is that from which all the profit comes. It were as wise to get mill stones that could be kept running on low feed as to economize in that part of the food in animals from which all the profits comes. "Easy keepers" of that sort are the most profitable. The principle is the same when applied to growing colts, pigs, calves and all young stock. The greater the growth that can be had the greater will be the profit, for the food and support is about the same whether there be growth or not. Two tons of food may be used in sustaining life through a long winter, and neither growth nor quality improved, while the latter is very likely to be seriously impaired. In such a case there is an absolute loss of two tons of food. Add another ton and we have growth and quality as a result, and both of them to be credited to the consumption of the third ton of food. The profit all comes from running the mill, the thresher, or the animal, within such limit of its capacity as may be found consistent with safety and a due regard to the necessity of wear and tear.—*Ex.*

Treatment of Hens.

Farmers' Journal.

The greatest regularity should be observed in feeding and caring for flocks. Have a regular time for all the different operations, and the hens will become as methodical as their keepers. Eggs should be gathered punctually twice a day or oftener in very cold weather. The morning feed should not be made too wet and should not be given too hot. If some of it freezes before it is eaten, break it up with a hammer and it will all be consumed. In very cold weather it is advisable to put a little cayenne pepper and a sprinkle of salt in their morning feed. Besides the above enumerated articles the hens should have all the scraps from the table; they are very fond of them, and will turn them to better accounts than cats or dogs will. Let us recapitulate. Give your hens a reasonable share of your attention; furnish suitable accommodations; get and keep the right breed; do not keep too many; fifty hens and four cocks are as many as should ever be kept together—half the number will do better *per capita*; save only pullets, the earliest batch for laying; furnish as great a variey of diet as possible, and feed as much as they will eat; give green food and animal food of some sort in winter; keep the hens quiet and comfortable; don't allow them to be worried or frightened; water is as important as food, and should be kept clean and fresh. These rules, intelligently applied, will secure an abundant supply of eggs at all times of the year.

He Made a Mistake.

Troy Press.

A few days since, at the railroad station in Ballston Spa, while a young couple were awaiting the train, the gentleman was admonished by the biting keen air to protect his neck from a prospective cold, by adding a scarf to his wearing apparel. He opened his traveling bag, took out and arranged about his throat what he thought to be an embroidered scarf, but was convinced of his error by looking into the glass, after he had seen the quizzing smiles on the faces of the spectators, and was completely abashed to find that he had adorned himself with the ornately-clocked stockings of his beautiful and now deeply blushing bride

Sentimental dialog between a young married couple: He—O, adored Virginie! Is it possible you persist in wearing another woman's hair on your head? She—O, darling Paul! Is it possible you persist in wearing another buck's skin on your hand? —*Parisian Wit.*

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress—First Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.

Sen. COCKRELL, from the Committee Claims, reported adverse to the bill granting a pension to the widow of the late Gen. Custer.

At the request of Sen Ferry it was placed on the calendar.

Sen. GARLAND, from the Committee on Judiciary, reported a bill to amend Sec. 5,352 of the Revised Statutes in reference to Bigamy and Polygamy. Placed on the calendar.

The resolution of Sen. Eaton, Dec. 4, requesting the President to transmit copies of all correspondence with foreign Governments, or their representatives, in relation to the inter-ocean canal. Passed.

The bill directing the Postmaster General to read just the salaries of certain Postmasters in accordance with the provisions of section 8 of the act of January 15, 1866. Passed.

The morning hour expiring, consideration was resumed of the bill authorizing the ascertainment of the amount of land located on military warrants, etc., and Sen. Edmunds continued his remarks thereon.

Sen. BURNSIDE, from the Committee on Education and Labor, reported a bill to establish an educational fund, and apply a portion of the proceeds of public lands to public education, and provide for a more complete endowment and support of national colleges for the advancement of scientific and industrial education. Placed on the calendar.

Sen. WALLACE, from the Committee on Finance, reported favorably the Senate bill to direct the Commissioner of Agriculture to attend and report upon the sheep and wool show at Philadelphia in September. Placed on the calendar.

The House joint resolution appropriating $30,000 to enable the United States to be represented at the International Fishery Exhibition in Berlin next April was passed.

The bill authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to deposit Indian trust funds in the Treasury of the United States and to draw interest stipulated by treaty or prescribed by law in lieu of investment was passed.

Sen. BURNSIDE, from the Committee on Military Affairs, submitted a minority report on the bill for relief of Fitzjohn Porter, accompanied by the following amendment:

"Strike out all after inacting clause and insert:"

"That upon application of General Fitz John Porter, the President is authorized to grant him a new trial by court martial, upon the charges and specifications upon which he was tried and in part convicted by court martial convened November 27, 1862. The court martial convened by authority of this act shall consist of not less than 13 officers of high rank of the Army. It shall consider all testimony taken in the first trial as entered upon the record thereof, all pertinent official reports, both union and confederate, on file in the war department, and such new testimony as may be offered, either by the United States or said Porter; and said court shall have power, subject to the approval of the President, to confirm, mitigate or annul the sentence of the former court martial."

Ordered printed and laid on the table.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. PRICE submitted a report to the Committee on Banking and Currency, upon the affairs of the German National Bank of Chicago. It states that the testimony taken demonstrates that a great irregularity had been practiced. So far as the Comptroller of Currency and Receiver were concerned the testimony indicated a disposition on their part to protect stockholders and creditors. In the opinion of the Committee the principal cause of failure was that the Directors utterly failed in their duty. The Committee recommends that the National Bank Act be amended to hold all Directors to a strict accountability and to provide that stockholders, whose duty it is to elect Directors, shall in no case be relieved of personal responsibility to the creditors of their Bank until they have paid, not only the amount of stock held by them but also the additional sum equal to said stock. The report was ordered printed and laid on the table.

Mr. WARNER from the committee on Coinage Weights and Measures reported back the bill amending section, 3564 of revised statutes. Printed and recommitted. It provides that section 3564 shall be amended to read as follows: The value of foreign coins as expressed in money of account of United States shall be that of pure metal of such coins of standard weight as compared with pure metal in standard coins of the United States and values of gold and silver coins of the various nations of the world known to our commerce, shall be ascertained by assays to be made from time to time under the direction of the Director of the Mint, foreign gold coins being compared with standard gold coins of the United States, and foreign silver coins with standard silver dollars, and the result of such assays shall be made to the Secretary of the Treasury, and be embraced in his annual report to Congress.

Consideration of the Court Removal bill was then resumed.

Mr. CONGER raised a question of consideration against the bill for the relief of colored emigrants, but the House, by yeas, 125; nays, 117, determined to proceed to its immediate consideration, and Mr. CONVERSE explained its provisions.

Mr. HAWLEY could not find upon inquiry, that any of the Hot Springs Commissioners or that the Interior Department had been referred any information in regard to this bill. Under the provisions of the bill the net loss to the Government would be $82,000. He contended that Uncle Sam ought to get at least his hat back after having passed it around for collection.

Mr. DUNN spoke in support of the bill. The previous question was then seconded, yes 152, nays 72, and the bill passed—yeas, 125; nays, 121.

Mr. KING, Chairman of the Committee on Inter-Oceanic Canal, reported a resolution calling on the President for copies of all correspondence in regard to the Inter-Oceanic Canal, which may have passed between this Government and foreign Governments, and between this Government and its representatives abroad, and individuals interested in the construction of such Canal, and directing him to specify what, if any, treaty obligations with other Governments rest upon this Government. Adopted.

Mr. BELTZHOOVER introduced a bill, which was referred, providing for general amnesty. It provides that all political disabilities of all persons in the United States arising under the third section of the 14th amendment to the Constitution shall be forever removed and discharged upon such persons filing with the Attorney General of the United States a request in writing for relief from such disabilities.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate a letter from the Secretary of War, recommending an appropriation of $30,000 for the construction of permanent brick buildings for quarters for troops at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

The morning hour expiring, consideration was resumed of the bill, authorizing the ascertainment of the amount of land located on military warrants, etc., and Sen. Edmunds continued his remarks thereon.

Sen. McDONALD yielded to the motion by Sen. DAVIS, of West Virginia, for executive session, which was agreed to, and when the doors reopened, adjourned.

The Committee on Mississippi Levees failed to obtain jurisdiction of the Improvement of the Mississippi River and Tributaries Committee of the Whole, deciding 129 to 41, that its sole jurisdiction should be over the levees of the Mississippi.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.

Sen. SAUNDERS introduced a bill to abolish all duties on importations of salt.

Sen. GARLAND introduced a bill to extend the time for the completion of the Texas & Pacific Railway.

Sen. DAVIS, of Illinois, from the Committee on Judiciary, reported adversely on the House resolution for appointment of a joint Committee to investigate the present system, salaries, fees and emoluments allowed officers of the United States, and to ascertain if any abuses exist. Placed on the calendar.

Sen. MORRILL, from the Committee on Education and Labor, reported a bill to incorporate a National Education Association. Placed on the calendar.

The calendar was then considered.

Sen. BLAINE submitted the following:

Resolved, That the President be respectfully requested if in his judgment it is not incompatible with the public interests, to communicate to the Senate any information in possession of the Government touching false statistics and fabricated testimony imposed upon the Halifax commission, and used as a basis of their award in the matter of fisheries. Adopted.

HOUSE.

Mr. WILLIS, from the Committee on Eduction and Labor, reported back a resolution calling on the President for information as to pending negotiations for a change of treaty between the United States and the Government of China. Adopted.

The morning hour expiring, the House went into Committee of the Whole on revision of the rules.

Mr. BLACKBURN offered an amendment to the first clause of Rule 21, reative to reading of bills. Adopted.

Mr. WHITE offered as a new clause to the same rule the following: "General appropriation bills shall embrace nothing but appropriations for ordinary expenses of the different departments of the Government and interest on the public debt, and all other appropriations shall be made by bills containing only items of appropriation relative to the subject matter of the bill." He spoke in favor of the amendment, which would make it impossible for the Appropriation Committee to legislate on appropriation bills.

Mr. SPEER then offered his amendment to strike out of the clause the provision which allows placing of legislation upon appropriation bills if in a direction of retrenchment, and insert in line thereof the following: "But it shall be in order to strike out any sum of money and insert a less sum."

Mr. Garfield's amendment was then rejected, 121 to 122, amid applause on the Democratic side

Mr. WARNER offered an amendment to Mr. Speer's substitute, which, if adopted, would make clause 3 of the rule read as follows:

Sec. 3.—No appropriation shall be reported in any general appropriation bill, or be in order as the amendment thereto, for any expenditure not previously authorized by law, unless in continuation of an appropriation for such public works and objects as are already in progress, nor shall any provision in any such bill or amendment thereto, changing the existing law be in order, except that it shall be in order to reduce the amounts of money provided for by existing law and covered by the bill, and to that extent only to change the law.

Mr. Warner's amendment was then agreed to, 124 to 79, and question recurred on Mr. Speer's substitute as amended, pending which the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

CRUSADE AGAINST VICE.

Legislation Asked to Stop the Use of the Mails for Infamous Purposes.

Special to the Chicago Times.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Anthony Comstock, of New York, was before the House Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, to-day. Several members, among them Gen. Singleton, of Illinois, did not attend the meeting because they are opposed on principle to hearing statements from common informers. Comstock says people have no idea of the extent to which swindling operations are carried on through the mails. He exhibited circulars and various articles which had come into his possession, illustrating numerous schemes to defraud the public. Among the circulars was one which, he says, is sent to young ladies of seminaries, etc., advertising obscene pictures and goods. Mr. Comstock is constantly in receipt of letters from Presidents of these Institutions, asking him to use his efforts to prevent the transmission of these circulars. In reply he uniformly tells them to closely inspect the mails coming to them, and if they find a good many letters in the same handwriting to require the young ladies to open them in their presence. He says that he has sent out about 2,500 of such letters of caution, and finds them productive of good results. The way in which he discovered the methods of parties conducting the business, and finally the parties themselves, is this: He noticed an advertisement to furnish young ladies with musical albums, and inclosed the necessary 50 cents. Instead of a musical album he received a lot of circulars advertising immoral goods, among them appliances to prevent conception, etc. The circular stated that they were out of musical instruments, but that is they chose to order goods advertised in the circular, if he would send an order they would credit him with 50 cents and forward him what he wanted. He chose to comply, received the goods, and found out the parties who sent them. He then had them indicted. He explained the methods of various other fraudulent schemes, in which parties have accumulated great fortunes. Among these schemes he mentioned particularly lotteries and fraudulent certificates of stock in mining enterprises. Some of this stock is magnificently engraved, resembling greenbacks, but is of course, worthless. He says that he knows of numerous instances where persons have lost everything they had by investments in these concerns, some of whom went crazy, and others have committed suicide. He showed that the receipts of some of these companies amount to $20,000 or $30,000 a month. The manager of the Louisiana Lottery, when arrested last November, stated, in the presence of other parties, that at least one person out of 1,000 drew a prize. This was said to be the fairest lottery in the country. Comstock says that parties whom he has detected in this nefarious business are trying to hurt him, and that they are assisted by newspapers whom they have bought up for the purpose. He said that he had never been indicted for doing anything wrong, and that his conscience justified him in what he was doing. He said that his business if almost entirely carried on through the mails, and none of it over a counter; hence the difficulty of finding the parties conducting it. Most of the firms are fictitious, one or two men sometimes managing concerns, ostensibly established in all parts of the country. One of them recently went to Europe, taking with him $700,000. He said that when he attempted to find these parties at their advertised place of business they are never there. There is always in the door a little hole through which an observer on the inside sees any one approaching, and gives warning to those within, and all he can see are clerks engaged in mailing circulars and articles to victims. He says that all he asks of Congress is to pass a law providing that the mails shall not be used by those parties, which would effectually break up their business.

The English Grain Market.

LONDON, Feb. 10.—The Mark Lane Express says: "The frost has disappeared and the weather has been showery since Saturday. Some little progress has been made with field work which is still behind hand in some districts. The land, however, is now in good workable condition. Reports relative to winter sown wheat are favorable in these districts where it has appeared above the surface. The damp weather is unfavorable to threshing Really dry samples are practically unobtainable. Even fair average lots are rare. Trade both at Mark Lane and in the country has been exceedingly dull. In consequence of this and the bad condition, millers would scarcely look at English wheat. Last Monday a decline of a shilling or two shillings per quarter was quoted even on the best parcels, the provincial markets following suit. The dense fogs also seriously interfered with business in London. The imports of foreign wheat into London have been moderate, but at Liverpool the arrivals were liberal. Last Monday's decline of a shilling per quarter has not been recovered as the consumptive demand is very small, but there has been no further reduction. Oats are depressed in consequence of large imports. Maize is steady owing chiefly to its scarcity on spot. As regards speculation for a rise in America, taking into consideration the fact that of American wheat the surplus is not much of anything in excess of Europe's need, it is quite probable that prices may eventually adjust themselves without a great rise or great fall in America, but at present the question seems to be simply who can hold out the longest. The arrivals at ports of call have been considerable though red Winter wheats were very scarce. There was great depression early in the week, but since then, owing to an advance in America, and the large quantity of wheat taken from the coast for continental ports, prices advanced sixpence to a shilling per quarter, with more demand both for the United Kingdom and the continent. There was a fair inquiry for maize at an advance of about sixpence per quarter. Buyers show no disposition to enter into a forward business, either for wheat or maize.

An Awkward Fix.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

Now that the Fusionist Fraud is exploded, how about that enterprising Democratic Treasurer of Biddesord who hurried up $22,000 of the Town's State tax to the bogus government? It will be awkward for the Biddies to have to pay twice.

A NIGHT OF GREAT PERIL.

Crossing the St. Lawrence When the Ice Was Breaking.

The Struggles for Life of a Party of 11 Men—Three Men on Floating Cakes of Ice—The Thrilling Story of One Who Was Rescued After a Night of Terror—Seeing a Comrade Drown, Crazed by Suffering.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 10.—A party of 10 men, a few days ago, drove across the St. Lawrence River on the ice from Grindstone Island to Guananoque, Canada, with a team and sled load of grist. At 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day the men started on their return home. The party consisted of Stetson Kendall. George Cummings, William Rusho, Charles Kendall, David Harwood, Eli Kendall, Benjamin Calhoun, Elmer Calhoun, Willard Robinson, and Lewis Kittie, George Penn, of Guananoque, desiring to go to Grindstone Island, in order to reach Clayton, joined the party on their return trip. The experience of the men in making the trip were thrilling in the extreme, those encountered by George Penn personally, as he now relates them, being attended with a peril and terror that few men could have survived.

"We had passed the middle of the channel between Guananoque and the island," says Mr. Penn, "and were within a mile or so of the island when we found that the ice was beginning to bend and crack with us. The wind began to blow a regular hurricane. As a precaution against possible danger we took the horses from the sled and they were led singly. Three of us—George Cummings, Willard Robinson, and myself—pushed the sled along ahead of us. We had not gone far before one of the horses broke through the ice. He kept himself from going down, and after breaking ice ahead of him for a long distance gained a foothold and got out. It was now growing dark, and the wind was increasing in violence. We had been forced out of the direct course to the island, and the members of the party all took separate directions. Cummings, Robinson, and myself stuck to the sled until it broke through, when we deserted it. The wind was now so strong that we could not stand up against it. We crept on our hands and knees in the darkness. We could not see 50 feet ahead of us. We had not crawled more than 25 yards when the ice gave way beneath us and we were struggling in the water among floating cakes of ice. Then for the first time the full horror of our position became apparent to me. The ice was not only weak, it was actually breaking up in the river, and we were fighting for life in the midst of an immense field of floating ice-cakes, which were grinding each other into powder on every side. Our only salvation lay in securing each as large a cake of ice as possible, and taking refuge upon it, trusting to chance for its running successfully the gauntlet of the grinding process, and to afford us a foothold until succor reached us, for we believed some of our comrades would find a thoroughfare to the shore, and send parties in boats to look for the others ess fortune.

"The cake of ice that I secured was not large enough for me to stand erect upon, and I was obliged to keep upon it in a kneeling position. Robinson and Cummings both succeeded in drawing themselves upon larger cakes. It was bitter cold, and the wind continued to blow, with no decrease in its fury. We had been on the floating ice only a few minutes when Robinson declared his intention of once more taking his chances of reaching the Island, as he said he might as well die that way as freeze to death, which he believed he would do in a short time. Cummings and myself determined to wait for the aid we were certain would come. Robinson took off his coat and his boots, and assuring us that he would have boats sent to us at once if he succeeded in gaining the island, he bade us good-bye and plunged into the river among the crushing ice. We could see him fighting his upwaythrough the cakes, and cheered him with words of encouragement, until he was lost in the darkness. Finally, after a silence of 10 minutes, which we interpreted to mean that the poor fellow had succumbed to the grinding floes, we heard him shout. He had reached a strip of ice which was still intact, and had drawn himself upon it and was resting. Beyond was the broken ice again. After a few minutes' rest, Robinson cried to us, that he was about to make the last effort to get across the space that separated him from the island which was nearly a mile distant. That was the last we heard from him. When he left us it must have been about 6 o'clock. We were incrusted with ice. Soon after Robinson left us my cake of ice began to go to pieces. I kept my kneeling position upon it, however, for two hours, when it suddenly went to pieces, and I was once more struggling in the water. Just at that time the moon came out, and I saw that the cake upon which Cummings had secured a position was a very large one of solid white ice. I made my way to it with great difficulty and crawled upon it. My legs were so cramped by the long time I had been compelled to kneel that I at first dispaired of using them to swim with, and it was only with the most desperate efforts that I managed them.

"Upon reaching Cumming's block of ice, I was horrified to find that he was surely perishing. His face was deadly pale, and his mind was beginning to wander. I stripped off my overcoat, and wrapped it around him, and stood to the windward of him, to protect him as much as possible. Lights began to appear on the shore. These I hailed with feelings of indescribable joy. I knew the Cummings had a wife and five children, and that he was devotedly attached to them. One little daughter of his was especially loved by him. Thinking to rouse him to some effort that would keep him up until the help that I now felt was coming arrived, I said to him:

"'Think of Ettie George, and cheer up if you want to see her again.'

"He looked at me as if he was surprised.

"'Why,' he said, 'I see her now. Yonder she comes; don't you see her? But what makes her come out when it's so cold, Penn?'

"Then I saw that the worst was near. I called Cumming's attention to the lights on the shore.

"'See, George,' I said, 'yonder the men are: they're coming to take us off.'

"He counted the lights. There were 11 of them.

"'Eleven boats coming,' he said, 'and a little child is rowing each one.'

"The piteous tones of the poor fellow's voice broke me down, and I knelt down on the ice and wept like a child. For two hours I fought for the life that he had no longer the power nor inclination to save to himself. The lights, meantime, moved up and down the shore, but none of them approached us. Finally, one by one, they disappeared, and I then lost all hope of rescue. About 10 o'clock, Cummings, who had lost all semblance of sanity, suddenly started up, and, holding out his hands toward the shore, exclaimed:

"'Why, she's going back! I am going to her.'

"Before I could stop him he had jumped from the ice into the river. I seized hold of him, but my hands were so numb that I could not hold him, and he disappeared beneath the surface. I lay flat down on the surface and looked down into the water in hope of seeing him coming to the surface, so that I might seize him and try to draw him back on the ice; but he never appeared again.

"It is impossible for me to describe the feelings that beset me for the next two hours and a half. Alone in that field of ice, with one of my companions dead beyond a doubt, and the other having probably met a fate fully as terrible as his. The rocking of the ice cake on the waves created a deadly nausea within me. I found, however, that the floe on which I stood was lodged against a portion of the field which had not yet broken up, and I was saved this additional horror of drifting I knew not whither, among the floes that were crashing to pieces constantly around me. Until midnight I paced to and fro on my narrow resting place. I kept up by a hope that some of my comrades must certainly, sooner or later, come or send to my rescue. About 12 o'clock I saw another light moving along the shore. I shouted with all my might, although at that distance it was almost vain to hope my voice would be heard. The wind must have carried the sound to the island, for it was heard, and in a few minutes a boat was putting out to my aid. Its occupants had to fight their way foot by foot, and it was nearly an hour before they reached me and carried me safely ashore. The light I had seen was carried by one of my companions, William Rusho. He and the others had just succeeded in reaching home, having taken a course that led them far from the direct line, but which gave them a safe passage for themselves and their horses. Willard Robinson, who left Cummings and myself with the hope of reaching the shore, succeeded in his attempt. He was nearly four hours on the way, and became unconscious almost immediately after getting ashore, and had been unable to give any account of the peril Cummings and myself were in."

George Penn, whose courage and wonderful endurance are narrated above, is 35 years old, and weighs over 200 pounds. He never tasted stimulants of any kind, and says he believes he was enabled to come safely out of that night's experiences because of his previous abstemious habits. He suffered in no way from his exposure, with the exception of a stiffness in the knee joints caused by kneeling for over two hours on a piece of ice less than four feet square. The water where Cummings was drowned is 35 feet deep. His body has not been recovered.

THE EXODUS.

The Democrats get in Some Testimony.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—The Senate Exodus Committee resumed the examination of witnesses this morning. F. F. Lofting, from Kingston, N. C., was called and corroborated the testimony of the previous witnesses, regarding the good treatment of the colored people by the whites in North Carolina, and stated the white Republicans in his County (Lenoir) are opposed to the exodus of the blacks.

J. H. Russell, an undertaker from Indianapolis, testified that up to January 28, or within a period of two months, there had been burried at the expense of the County in which the City of Indianapolis is located, from 25 to 30 men, women and children, from among the colored emigrants, who had arrived at Indianapolis from North Carolina. They were all buried as paupers at an average expense to the County of $5.15 each. From reports brought to him by men in his employ, and from his own observations, he could say there was a great destitution among the emigrants in Indianapolis. He mentioned an extreme case which, he himself saw, having visited the house to attend to the burial of one of the children. A whole family of nine lived in a small hut having but two rooms and where there was no furniture and nothing for a bed but a pile of straw and a blanket. He thought it a shame and an outrage, both on the emigrants and the people of Indiana to bring these poor destitute people to that state. He believed that the people of Indiana, generally, were opposed to it but thought some of the leading Republicans were assisting the movement for political purpose.

James E. Baker, of Indianapolis, Democrat, and clerk in the State Auditor's office, was examined and testified that he had an interview with a colored emigrant from North Carolina, named Heath, in which he deceived Heath by representing himself as a Republican, and that he induced Heath to make a sworn statement, which was produced and identified by witness. Heath in his statement says, among other things: "We have been instructed to get away from North Carolina by the 1st of next June, so that our numbers will show in the next census." The witness spoke of this statement as the first darkey affidavit captured, and gave testimony which showed that the Democrats had practiced similar deception upon emigrants in other Cities.

Scott Ray, editor of the Shelbyville, Ind., Democrat, testified that there was but one other newspaper, a Republican journal, published at Shelbyville, and which had never opposed the exodus movement, but, on the contrary, has encouraged immigration to Indiana, by setting forth there was a good demand for labor in that State. The opposite to this he believed to be the truth, as regards the labor demand. He produced and read a memorandum of a conversation he had with a leading Republican of the county on the 25th of January last. The paper was admitted in evidence and is as follows: "I had a conversation with Henry S. Byers, ex-Chairman of the Republican Central Committee of Shelbyville County, January 25th, in the City of Shelbyville, in the presence of Edward Small and Geo. M. Goulding, two of the leading merchants of the City, in which Byers said, "there is no use disguising the fact, Ray, that the exodus movement of the colored men to Indiana, is a political movement of the Republican party, as I know it to be a fact. We intended to carry Indiana with the aid of the negro vote, and if the Republican party had taken my advice six years ago they would have set the movement on foot and brought them here long ago. We intend to bring 8,000 of them into the State in time for them to vote this Fall and will place them in close Congressional Districts. While it is rather expensive, it is cheaper for the party than to be compelled to buy votes on the day of election, as we always had to do." I asked him if he was in position to know whether it was an organized effort of the Republican managers to bring them into the State for political purposes, and he said he was, and then produced a letter with the heading of the Republican State Central Committee printed upon it, but refused to read its contents."

Adjourned

Before the Exodus Committee to-day, Huges East, of Indianapolis, identified the papers written by himself and subscribed to by two colored emigrants from North Carolina, stating that the latter were induced to come to Indiana by representations of Perry and Williams the North Carolina agitators, who told them Indiana was a Democratic State and they wanted emigrants to vote the Republican ticket because the Democrats were using the offices for fraud and corruption. East testified further that in conversation with these and several other emigrants, they all expressed a desire to return to North Carolina.

Gen. L. D. Manson, Democrat, Indianapolis, State Auditor of Indiana, was the next witness. He testified that some of the colored emigrants in Indianapolis seemed to think that the Democratic officials have a fund which they can and will use to send emigrants back to North Carolina, so as to get their votes out of the State. On the subject of labor demand, he said there was an abundance of undeveloped agricultural and mining resources in the State, but to develop both, additional capital and labor were needed, and not paupers, such as had been dumped into the State from North Carolina.

Refunding Question Disposed Of.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The House Committee of Ways and Means disposed of the refunding question this morning. The rate of interest was decided in favor of three and a half per cent. by a vote of 11 to 2. The question of time was settled by a decisive vote of 12 to 1 in favor of a 20-40 bond, interest on these bonds to be paid quarterly and they be used in funding fives and sixes amounting to about 500 million dollars. The Committee decided also to recommend that authority be given the Secretary of the Treasury to issue 200 million dollars of four per cent. treasury notes redeemable at pleasure, to assist the reduction of the annual interest burden in the manner proposed by Rep. Kelley.

Dr. Harter's IRON TONIC

Is a Preparation of IRON and CALISAYA BARK, in combination with the Phosphates.

Endorsed by the Medical Profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, &c., &c.

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The following is one of the very many testimonials we are receiving daily:

Gentlemen:—Some three months ago I began the use of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, upon the advice of many friends who knew its virtues. I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently abated. I have used three bottles of the TONIC. Since using it I have done twice the labor that I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the TONIC has not done the work

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

Senator Garland reported a bill from the Judiciary committee, amendatory of the present laws relating to big-my and polygamy. It imposes a fine of not more than $500 and not more than five years' imprisonment upon every person who has a husband or wife living and who hereafter marries another, and declares that any man who marries more than one woman is guilty of bigamy. This provison does not extend to any person by reason of any former marriage whose husband or wife by such marriage is absent for five successive years, and is not known to be living, nor to any person whose lawful marriage has been dissolved by decree of a competent court. It provides that in any case of prosecution for bigamy any person drawn as jeryman may be challenged if he is or has been living in the practice of bigamy or polygamy or if he believes it morally, religiously or legally right for a man to have more than one living and undivorced wife, or to live in practice of cohabiting with more than one woman. It also authorizes the President to grant amnesty to offenders against the law for offenses committed before January 1, 1879, on such conditions and under such limitations as he shall think proper, but no such amnesty shall effect unless the conditions thereof shall have been complied with. The bill provides that the issue of plural or Mormon marriages born before November 1, 1879, shall be considered legitimate and entitled to all rights of heirs and next to kin of their parents.

The deficiencies in the annual appropriations for the various Departments of the Government for which deficiencies in appropriation bills are asked, aggregate $9,779,506, and include the following as principal items: For star service of the Postoffice Department, $2,000,000; for payment of claims certified by the Treasury Department, $804,561; deficiency estimates included in the regular annual letter of the Secretary of the Treasury, $1,168,837.75; deficiency in public printing, $450,000; deficiency in appropriation for expenses of the United States Courts, $300,000; estimates from the Secretary of the Treasury for amounts refunded in customs cases, $200,000; deficiency in the postal service, $307,248; Indian service, $182,000; railway mail service, $55,000.

The following correspondence in relation to the letter of Gen. Sherman, furnished to agents of the Associated Press for publication, explains itself:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 10, '80.

To Hon. Alexander Ramsey, Secretary of War:

SIR:—On the 29th of last month I caused to be delivered to your office messenger at the War Department, a letter to yourself, enclosing a charge with specifications against Gen. W. T. Sherman for "conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman." A statement having been furnished the Associated Press, though not with authority of your office, that I have taken no steps to initiate proceedings before a military tribunal, will you please inform me whether the papers referred to were received at your office on the date named. Very respectfully your obedient servant,

H. V. BOYNTON.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, Feb. 10, 1880.

MR. H. V. BOYNTON:

SIR: I am directed by the Secretary of War to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of this date, requesting that you be informed whether a charge with specifications preferred by you against Gen. W. T. Sherman, has been received at this office, and to reply thereto that the papers referred to were received by him on the 28th ult. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOS. F. BARR,
Judge Advocate.

A dispatch says Pres. Hayes has issued a proclamation denying the rumors that the Government proposes to take no steps to keep settlers from entering and remaining in the Indian Territory, and admonishes and warns all persons intending or preparing to remove upon said lands without permission of the proper agent of the Indian Department against any attempt to remove or settle on the lands of said Territory, and he further warns any and all such persons, who may so offend that they will be speedily and immediately removed therefrom by the agent according to law, and that no effort will be spared to prevent the invasion of said Territory, the rumors spread by evil disposed persons to the contrary notwithstanding, and if necessary, the aid and assistance of the military forces of the United States will be invoked to carry into proper execution the laws of the United States herein referred to.

The President and Mrs. Hayes on the 10th gave their annual reception in honor of the diplomatic corps. The guests include, in addition to the corps, all the prominent civil, military and naval officers of the Government, Senators and Representatives and their ladies. The reception was one of the most brilliant ever given at the executive mansion.

The Senate has confirmed George Walker, New York, Consul General of the United States at Paris; James Howard, New York, Appraiser of Merchandise, New York; C. T. Holstein, Indiana, Attorney of the United States for the District of Indiana; James M. Haworth, Kansas, Indian Inspector; James E. Spencer, New York, Agent for the Indians of Nevada Agency.

The select Committee of the House upon alcoholic liquor traffic instructed Representative Brewer to report a bill to the House providing for the appointment of a Commission of 10 members to investigate the subject, to serve without pay and to be selected irrespective of their views upon the liquor traffic. The bill also appropriates $10,000 for the expenses of the Commission.

The Secretary of the Treasury hereby gives notice that proposals for the sale to the Government of $1,000,000 bonds of the United States will be received at the office of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States at New York, Wednesday of each week hereafter, until further notice, on which days the bids will be opened and awards declared. The bonds thus purchased are to be applied to the Sinking Fund, as provided in Section 3,694, Revised Statutes of the United States. The bonds to be purchased are sixes of of 1880 sixes of 1881, and five per cents of 1881. Proposals may be for any amount not less than $5,000, and must enclose a certified check for five per cent. of the amount of bonds offered.

At a meeting of the Cabinet Friday there was a general discussion regarding the character of the 3½ per cent. refunding bill agreed upon by the Ways and Means Committee on Thursday. The only apprehension felt was as to whether the bonds would sell at par. Some members, however, thought the credit of the country was so well established as to insure ready sales of the 3½ per cent. bonds. It was agreed to do the best that could be done with the measure in the event of its passage by Congress.

At the Senate investigation Friday into the removal of the Cheyennes and Poncas—the attention of Bright Eyes was called to a paper purporting to be signed by the heads of nearly all the Ponca families requesting the President to remove the tribe to the new reservation in the Indian Territory. Bright Eyes exclaimed: "Why, White Eagle has told me a dozen times that he never signed any such paper. Why, that is monstrous."

Standing Bear was then shown the paper. He read it over, smiled incredulously, made several gestures of disgust accompanied by expressive "ugs," and finally said: "That's white man's way. They write one thing and tell us another." He then explained the circumstances attending the signing by a Council of Chiefs of a paper supposed by them to be a refusal to leave their reservation.

A dispatch says estimates for the River and Harbor bill are about completed. This bill, however, will not be reported for a couple of months, as it requires perhaps more work than any other appropriation bill. Besides this, like all other measures for appropriations it awaits final action of the House on the new rules, as it may reverse the order by which this bill was given to the Commerce Committee. This, however, is not likely to be the case, and members of the Committee are already discussing what course shall be taken in regard to it. It has not yet been determined whether the bill shall be referred to a sub-Committee or considered by the full Committee. It is probable that the latter course will be pursued. The estimates will amount to about $8,000,000. The number and character of proposed improvements will require this amount, but the sentiment of a majority of the Committee is opposed to making the appropriation more than $5,000,000 or $6,000,000. Mr. Reagan says he is in favor of a liberal appropriation, as he regards the improvement of navigable streams and harbors as of the utmost importance to the commerce of the country. He says new works, in addition to the completion of old ones, will require a larger appropriation than that of last year, but the temper of the House is opposed to a large bill, which to some extent prevails in the Committee, and the bill this year may not go beyond $6,000,000, as already stated.

The sub-Committee of the House Elections Committee in the Donnelly-Washburne Minnesota case has decided to make no written report, but that each member should orally state his views to a full Committee. The presumption seems to be well founded that the majority report will favor Donnelly.

The Superintendent of the Census in a circular to Supervisors says that appointments of enumerators must be non-partisan. He is aware of no reasons existing in the law for regarding women as ineligible for appointment as enumerators. Each supervisor must judge for himself whether such appointments in any number would be practically advantageous in his district. It is clear in many regions that such appointments would be highly objectionable, but the Superintendent is not prepared to say that localities may not be found where a canvass of the population by women could be conducted without any disadvantage being encountered by reason of the sex of the enumerator.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections have unanimously agreed upon a report exonerating Senator Ingalls from the charges of bribery preferred by the Kansas memorialists. It is understood, however, that the Democratic majority of the Committee while agreeing that Ingalls is not implicated, will present an accompanying report reflecting severely upon the methods employed by Kansas politicians in securing the election of Senatorial candidates.

The exports of domestic provisions and tallow during January, 1880, were $9,498,057; January, 1879, $10,436,359. For seven months ended January 31, 1880, $60,880,545; for seven months ended January 31, 1879, $62,090,688.

WEST.

A Tucson dispatch of the 9th inst. via San Francisco, Feb. 15, says: Capt. Bucker, of the Ninth Cavalry, commanding one of the columns pursuing the Indians, after following them two days with his entire command in the direction of San Andrews, came suddenly upon them strongly fortified in a narrow and rough canyon. The troops were received by a heavy fire, under which several horses and men fell. The Indians charged the troops, who gave way and retreated pell-mell. The Indians drove the troops across the river. Rations and bedding were abandoned, which the Indians secured. Gen. Hatch will leave for Safe to look after Indian affairs in Southern New Mexico. Lieut. Terry, Co. L, Sixth Cavalry, numbering 27 men, from Fort Bowie, Arizona, will reach Fort Bayard to-day, and will act under the personal orders of Gen. Hatch. Two companies of the Nineteenth Cavalry, numbering 140 men, left Santa Fe yesterday for Southern Mexico.

At Galveston, Feb. 17, the colored men of the State in convention adopted resolutions approving emigration from States east of the Mississippi River, denying the necessity of emigrating from Texas, showing the advantages offered by the State to those seeking new homes, and inviting their colored brethren to turn toward Texas instead of more northerly States.

SOUTH.

At New Orleans, Feb. 10, the Mardi Gras procession included a body guard of United States troops and local military. The procession moved according to program. First came a band of the royal household, then Assyrian warriors driven in chariots, followed by Generals, priests, astrologers and other attaches, then in a gorgeous chariot came Rex, as an Assyrian conqueror. The chariot was closely followed by the band of the 13th Infantry and a division of troops. The pageant proper came next in the shape of 20 magnificent cars, representing the four elements of creation. Then came a burlesque of the German Liedertafel, and the phorty phunny phellows, and miscellaneous masqers. The streets along the line of the procession were crowded with spectators. A thousand spectators are in the City. The reception at Exposition hall to-night is a great success. 5000 persons are present. The procession to-night illustrated a phase in the history of the Aztec people. Their conquest by Cortez, by 16 tableaux on floats. The exhibition concluded with tableaux at the Opera house and a grand ball, which was attended by 2,000 people.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

The London correspondent of the Liverpool Courier says: "Assurance is given me that the statement of the intention of Baroness Burdette Coutts to devote £500,000 to the amelioration of the distress in Ireland is true. Contractions have been made in most of the London daily papers, but the fact is incontrovertible. The money will be invested in the purchase of land in the District of Canemara, County of Galway, to be afterwards let to small tenants, at long leases and moderate rents. A committee of Irish gentlemen interested in agriculture are associated in the scheme."

England, France and Germany, will probably recognize Roumanian independence simultaneously in a few days.

The Duchess of Marlborough, in a letter to the Lord Mayor of London, dated February, 16, says: "The danger of famine appears over. If the charity of the public continues, no person in Ireland need be allowed to die for lack of food. But the Committee, to bring their labors to a successful close, must spend over £40,000 per week for six weeks or more."

Another dispatch says there is considerable suffering among the small farmers in Ulster who are too proud to complain. Fever has appeared in some districts in the south and in Tipperary and West Cork in consequence of the destitution. Relief has been given, but it has come late and is not in kind suited to the sufferers.

Germany.

At Berlin, Feb. 12, the session of Reichstag was opened. The speech from the throne states that the relations of the Government with all foreign powers are peaceful and friendly, and confidence is felt in the maintenance of peace through labors of the Berlin Congress, which has been upheld and the stipulations of the treaty of Berlin executed in nearly all their points. The empire would sedulously and unselfishly and, conscious of its own power, continue to participate in the endeavors to secure lasting peace for Europe in consonance with the pacific disposition of its people, and with that object would endeavor to procure the cooperation and guarantee of powers similarly disposed. The principal measures for legislation announced in the speech are a bill for establishing biennial budgets, new military law, prolongation law against socialists, and for a commercial treaty with the South Sea Islands. The speech justifies the military law as a measure of security made necessary by the increased armaments of neighboring countries.

Austria.

At Vienna, Feb. 15, the session of the Austrian and Hungarian delegations closed. Baron Von Haymerle conveyed the thanks of the Emperor to the delegations. Pres. Schmerling replying to the Austrian delegation said: "The increase of armies in several European States imperiled the welfare of the people." He hoped that Austria would not follow their example. Herr Haynoid, in the Hungarian delegation, declared confidence in the maintenance of peace.

Mexico.

Advices from the City of Mexico Feb. 15 say the Mormon elder, Thatcher, returned to the United States, somewhat disappointed in his mission. The Mexican Government will protect the Mormons in their worship, but not in their polygamy.

The Zamacona Presidential stock is improving, notwithstanding he declined to be a candidate. Montor and Sigbo support him, an element still in hope of political complication, and which compels Diaz to hold over. Sensational accusations are in circulation against General Gonzales, leading candidate for President, and at present commanding the largest force of Government troops in the republic. He was charged with the intention to separate the States of Sonora, Sinolva, Dinango, Colima, Julisca and Mechoacher from the Mexican Union and erect a confederacy to be called the Republic of Sierra Madre.

Cuba.

General Grant and party sailed from Havana, Feb. 13th for Vera Cruz, on the steamer City Alexandria. The same authorities who received the General on his arrival here accompanied him to the steamer. The party spent one day on the plantation of Las Canas and left there last night, starting for La Union station at o'clock, on a special train. Half an hour later the engine struck a cow and the train, went off the track luckily without serious consequences. The fireman was wounded. The train was running on an embankment 10 feet high at the time of the accident. The passengers had to wait until 3 o'clock for another train, and arrived in Havana at 6 o'clock in the morning.

Panama.

Panama advices say a fire was raging in the capital of the Republic of San Salvador at the time of the departure of the last steamer from La Libertal, on the 1st inst. The quartel, the principal one in the City, and several other Government buildings had been destroyed. Four thousand stand of arms, 1,000,000 cartridges, and much other property was consumed. No details are given. The inhabitants of San Salvador were returning to the capital, the "earthquake season" appearing to be at end for the present. It is said the volcanic action is again plainly apparent in the Lake of Hoyango, which has long been known as the crater of an extinct volcano.

Russia.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg to London says: "It is stated on good authority that no measures for reorganizing the political administration are to be expected on the 25th anniversary of the Czar's accession to the throne. All rumors relative to contemplated new financial measures are declared in well-informed circles to be unfounded."

At a meeting of English residents here, it was unanimously resolved to present a congratulatory address to the Czar on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of his accession to the throne.

The Vedomoste declares the idea of Persian occupation of Herat under British guidance cannot be entertained.

Italy.

At Rome, Feb. 16, the Official Gazette announces the appointment of 26 new Senators. The appointments were made to further the abolition of the grist tax, which was opposed by a majority of the Senate.

The Pope's encyclical against divorce, insists on eminently religious nature of marriage, and exorts Bishops to urge that view upon their flocks.

The Italian Parliament opened at Rome, Feb. 17. The speech from the throne treats almost exclusively of internal affairs. It recommends the abolition of the grist tax, the adoption of the electoral reform and the bill in regard to Foreign Affairs. The speech says Italy made peace, therefore it is easy for her to support the observance of the treaty of Berlin and remain faithful to her promise to be an element of progress and civilization in Europe.

Egypt.

A Cairo dispatch says the Gov.-General of Taka, Abyssinia, telegraphs the Khedive that several chiefs have revolted against the King John, Abyssinia, and that the King of Shoa, among others, has refused to visit King John, whose power is seriously threatened.

A CENTENNIAL COMMISSIONER KILLED.

Doubt as to Whether it Was Suicide or an Accident.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 12.—There is considerable doubt expressed as to whether Mr. Joseph J. Powers, the young merchant from St. Louis who killed himself at the Centennial House to day, fired the fatal shot accidentally or deliberately, after hours of premeditation. He was suffering from insomnia, a disease for which he had been traveling to cure, and which had been found by eminent medical authorities to be almost hopeless. This morning Mr. Powers left the hotel immediately after breakfast, and purchased a revolver. About noon, when the act was committed, he was pacing to and fro with nervous strides from the room occupied by his friend, Father Edelen, through the door into his own chamber. They were talking pleasantly, and Mr. Powers seemed to be in good spirits. Suddenly the pistol shot was heard, and Father Edelen ran into the room barely in time to catch Mr. Powers as he fell to the floor shot through the heart. Father Edelen asked, "Did you do this on purpose?" and the young man responded "No," faintly but distinctly. Those were his last words. Mr. Powers was Centennial Commissioner from Mississippi to the Exposition of 1876.

JOHN SHERMAN CLUB.

Resolutions Passed by New York Merchants.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—A "John Sherman Club" was organized to-night by merchants, with Samuel H. Hanes, President.

The resolutions declare he has maintained the public faith and lifted high the standard of national honor, he knows the resources of the country and its needs. With him for President we know that the whole influence and power of the executive office would be wielded to enforce law, to maintain liberty and the rights of all men, white and black, throughout the length and breadth of the land; to maintain resumption; to embody into the law sound financial and economic measures; to nurture and increase our manufactures and our commerce, and build on the rock of sound finance all the business interests of the country. Therefore we advocate his nomination for President of the United States.

The Exodus Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—The Senate Exodus Committee to-day examined Green Ruffin, a middle-aged colored man from Wilson, N. C., and formerly the slave of ex Member of Congress Thomas Ruffin. He stated he left North Caroli na early in December and went to Indianapolis, and was now "Aimin to git back and jis die dar. This exodus was a 'bomination on his race."

J. Br Syphax, who resides near Arlington, Va., and once a member of the Virginia Legislature, stated that in the testimony which he intended to give he would charge Sen. Windom with originating the exodus, but as the Senator was absent he requested the committee to postpone the examination until the Senator could be present.

Distance all Competitors.

The diarymaa who uses Gilt Edge Butter Maker will increase his product 6 per cent. improve its quality 20 per cent., and distance all competitors who do not use it. 25 cents' worth of the powder will increase product and market value of same $3.00. Can you make a better investment? Sold by grocers, druggists, and general storekeepers. Send stamp for "Hints to Butter Makers." Address, Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress—Second Session

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.

On motion of Mr. FORNEY, the Senate amendments to the Military Academy Appropriation bill were non-concurred in.

Mr. JOHNSTON, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill relieving the disabilities of Sergt. P. P. Powell, and authorizing his appointment as an officer of the United States Army. Passed.

Mr. WELLS, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported back a bill making an additional appropriation of $125,000 for the support of certain Indian tribes the present fiscal year, and it passed.

The bill coming over from last Friday for the relief of certain citizens of Lynchburg, Va., and refunding to them the taxes improperly collected from them on manufactured tobacco, was passed—yeas, 157; nays, 39. Adjourned.

The session to-morrow is for debate only.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.

Bills introduced and referred:

By Mr. TOWNSEND (Ill.): To repeal the duty on medicine.

By Mr. HENDERSON: Reducing the duty on iron and steel.

By Mr. RICHARDSON (S. C.): To return to the producers of cotton money collected by the Government, which has been declared by the United States Supreme Court to have been illegally collected.

By Mr. PEARSON: Admitting free of duty machinery for manufacturing cotton.

By Mr. KEIFER: Granting pensions to certain sailors and soldiers of the late war who were confined in so-called Confederate prisons.

By Mr. HOUSE: Requesting the President to open negotiations with certain foreign governments relative to the importation of tobacco into their dominions.

By Mr. BAKER: Amending the statutes prohibiting the employment of convicts in the manufacture of such articles as may be brought into competition with skilled labor.

By Mr. FROST: To repeal certain sections of the act of 1871, relative to the use of Marshals and Supervisors at the polls, and the act of 1872 on the same subject.

Mr. NEAL, from the Committee on District of Columbia, reported a bill prohibiting publication of lottery schemes in the District. Some opposition was shown the bill, on the ground that it discriminated against the papers published in the District and on the further ground that it was a violation of the first amendment to the Constitution prohibiting Congress from abridging the freedom of the press. Motions to lay on the table, recommit and adjourn were successively voted down, and the bill finally ordered engrossed and read the third time; yeas, 99; nays, 84.

Pending further action, the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.

Many petitions were presented from railroad companies against a reduction of the duty on steel rails.

A memorial was presented from the Chamber of Commerce of St. Paul asking an appropriation for the relief of Irish sufferers, and that a Government vessel be sent with American contributions to Ireland.

This gave rise to some discussion as to its reference, the sense of the Senate appearing to be favorable to the memorial. It was referred to the Committee on Appropriations.

The bill providing for celebrating the 100th anniversary of the recognition of American Independence by a national exhibition at New York in 1883 was placed on the Calendar.

CONGRESSMAN ACKLEN.

The Committee Likely to Report in Favor of His Expulsion.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—There is a growing impression that the latest scrape in which Acklen, of Louisiana, has got will finish him up. The sub-committee of the Foreign Affairs Committee, which has been investigating the charge that he tried to pain the bogus report on the House held another long meeting yesterday, and it is very positively stated that they have decided to report to the full Committee that the facts are serious enough to warrant his expulsion from Congress. Acklen has been unusually quiet ever since the investigation began, and after an interview with his colleague, King, yesterday, took a carriage for his rooms, very nervous, and deadly pale. Among later developments in the case, it is said that one of the House clerks has confessed that Mr. Acklen tried to bribe him.

Mr. Acklen has retained a prominent attorney to argue the law points in his defense. Acklen will take the ground that under the resolution offered by himself, the Committee on Foreign Affairs was merely authorized to make the investigation and report the evidence to the House, but was not authorized to recommend any action to be taken. The resolution under which the committee was acting was offered by Acklen himself after a personal explanation and general denial of the charge on the 30th of January, and read as follows:

Resolved, That the Committee on Foreign Affairs be and they are hereby required to examine into the truth or falsity of the statement by Mr. Acklen, from the Detroit Post and Tribune, and report back to this House."

It will be seen that Acklen is endeavoring to crawl out of a very small hole. It requires a vote of two thirds of the House to expel a member, and it is very doubtful whether such a vote can be secured to expel even so unpopular a man as Acklen. During the last 20 years there have been but four men expelled. Two of these were convicted of bribery and two more for selling appointments.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ACCIDENT

A Man Nailed to His Seat in a Horse Car by a "Snake-Head" Rail.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—Car No. 7, of the Fourth avenue line, was going up Town Sunday afternoon at about 1:30 o'clock filled with passengers, including a number of ladies. At 12th street the progress of the car was suddenly arrested. The horses had been trotting at a six-mile gait. Before anybody in the car could move a long strip of iron forced its way endwise through the floor of the car, passed through the seat on the west lower corner on which Samuel Clover, 40 years old, a merchant of Fairfield, Conn., was sitting, and crushing through the thin seat penetrated Mr. Clover's thigh and passing on lodged against the end of the car. The car was brought to a stand still. The strip of iron was in such a position that Mr. Clover, who had become almost unconscious for the agony he was suffering, was literally nailed to his seat. Officer Mulcahey, of the Mercer street police, came up and procuring axes and saws, with the assistance of several of the passengers cut away the rear end of the car to release Mr. Clover. After fifteen minutes hard work the rail was released from its lodgment, but still the unfortunate passenger could not be released. With a penknife Officer Mulchey managed to cut away the lacerated flesh of Mr. Clover's thign and to release him. A hack was procured and he was taken to the Ashland House, where he was stopping. Physicians were sent for and pronounced his injuries exceedingly serious.

Obituary.

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 13.—Samuel G. Arnold died early this morning. He was thrice Lieutenant Governor, served a short term in the United States Senate and was the author of the history of Rhode Island.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Mrs. Tweed, widow of the late Wm. Tweed, died to-day at Paris.

He Curbed Him Most to Death.

"You ought to curb that son," said a city minister to a parishioner, not long since. "I know he's an awfurbad boy," replied the man. "Yes, he is," continued the minister, "and you should curb him, and that severely." The man seemed inclined to follow his pastor's advice, and at the first opportunity took his recreant son out upon the sidewalk and flailed him around over the ground until the neighbors interfered, when the father said: "Aint I doin' my duty? Aint I doin' just as the preacher told me ter? Aint I curbin' the brat—curbin' him over the curbstone?" The people said he might be right, but they didn't want the street torn up, and the man was compelled to desist.

—NEVER let a cold run. Take it in time. All that is necessary is to procure a bottle of "Sellers' Cough Syrup," and be cured.

UNPOPULAR GOVERNOR.

Indignation at the Conduct of the Governor of Wyoming—His Removal Demanded.

Special to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CHEYENNE, Wy., Feb. 15.—A big sensation was created here to-day. Late last night a large party of men hauled a heavy cannon in front of Gov. Hoyt's residence, stationed the same at the gate pointing outward. The American flag was displayed thereon, also two placards reading, "The Governor must be protected at all hazards." "Women must be respected regardless of color." The cannon remained in that position until a late hour to day. Hundreds of citizens visited the scene, which was one of excitement. The affair created an immense sensation. The cause of the remarkable demonstration is Hoyt's unpopularity developed fully during the past few weeks, owing to the explosion of his bad record. The point to the last placard is that Hoyt is charged with liaisons with a mulatto girl here. There is intense feeling throughout Wyoming against Hoyt. The entire press, with only two exceptions demand his immediate removal. Hoyt has played preacher, while at the same time he has been charged with a reputation for lechery, deceit, and for insulting women in their own residences during the absence of their husbands. Hoyt is also stirring strife among Federal officers in order to kill all not working for his Congressional nomination. He writes articles in the Cheyenne *Sun* attacking said officials, charging them with baseness. In return Hoyt's lecherous record is shown up. Consequently the people are worked to indignation against Hoyt for glaring hypocrisy. Citizens talk of holding an indignation meeting to condemn Hoyt and petition for his immediate removal. The excitement is intense and increasing.

ENGLAND.

Carlyle on His Own Country and Court—Russia's Naval Movements—Prince Leopold.

By Cable to the Cincinnati Enquirer.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—Newspapers which have the obituary of Thomas Carlyle pigeon holed for early use, may lay the same away indefinitely. His health, which has been considered precarious for many months, is now fully restored, and he is busily engaged in his literary labors. His work at present in hand is the preparation of his autobiography, which will be completed during the coming Summer. He is very severe upon both the governmental and social systems of this country, and evidently has no love for the present race of British statesmen. He declares that England is rapidly retrograding, considered from a political, governmental, social or educational standpoint—that England to-day has no statesmen or commanding intellect or power, but is ruled by demagogs and political quacks. He predicts that America will be the future great Power of the eath, if she keeps herself free from entangling alliances and from the humbuggery of agitating foreign mountebanks.

It is known here that Russia is arranging a naval coaling station at Saghalien, and is negotiating commercial treaties with Japan. The British Government is keeping a watchful eye upon these movements, which are regarded as having a very important bearing upon the possible future policy of the two countries.

Speculation as to Hayt's Successor.

Special to the Cleveland Leader.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—There are indications that the vacancy made by the removal of Commissioner Hayt will very soon be filled. It has been said that ex-Congressman Trowbridge, of Detroit has been offered the position. This is probably a mistake, but it is true that Mr. Trowbridge's friends are warmly urging his nomination. George Gifford of Philadelphia, has a very strong support, and his friends believe that his chances are excellent. It is understood that Bishop Simpson is one of his intimate friends, and that the Bishop feels that in supporting Mr. Gifford he is urging the nomination of a man admirably fitted for the place.

Didn't Apprehend Any Danger.

Boston Post.

After a New Hampshire debating club had labored for four hours over the question, "Is it morally wrong for a man to keep any secrets from his wife?" the President got up and said that he didn't believe it would pay to discuss the matter any further, as he didn't think the offense would ever be committed, not if he judged of women rightly.

She Didn't Leak at Sight.

Boston Traveller.

Montifiziburg, who has been indulging in amateur farming, says nothing is as it is represented. "They sold me a cow," he complains, "that they said would give eight quarts of milk a day; but I took a pail to her and addressed her in the politest terms, and, if you'll believe it, sir, she wouldn't give a gill! The milk had to be taken from her by force."

"Gentleman George."

Inter-Ocean

The name of the Hon. George H. Pendleton has not often of late been mentioned conspicuously among the Democratic candidates for 1880. But Mr. Pendleton is by no means to be counted out of the lists. It is but fair to say that he would bring to his canvass stronger personal friendships than any Democrat yet mentioned. If he had as many "barrels" as Sammy he could knock all the sand from under the sage of Grammercy Park without difficulty.

A Cross Baby.

Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man remember this.—*Traveller.*

FELLOWS'

Compound Syrup of HYPOPHOSPHITES.

We, the undersigned, Clergymen of the Methodist Church in Nova Scotia, having used the preparation known as FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES, prepared by Mr. JAMES I. FELLOWS, Chemist, St. John, N. B., or having known cases wherein its effects were beneficial, believe it to be a reliable remedy for the diseases for which it is recommended:

JAMES G. BENNIGAR, President of Conference.
JOHN McMURRAY, Ex Pres. of Conference.
W. W. McKEAN,
JOHN A. MOSHER,
JOHN JOHNSON.
STEPHEN F. HUESTIS,
RICHARD HEARTZ HALL,
ALEX. W. NICHOLSON
CRANSWICK JONES,
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SPEEDILY AND PERMANENTLY CURES:

Congestion of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Consumption, Nervous Prostration, Shortness of Breath, Palpitation of the Heart, Trembling of the Hands and Limbs, Physical and Mental Depression, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Energy, Loss of Memory. It will rapidly improve the weakened functions and organs of the body, which depend for health upon voluntary semi-voluntary and involuntary nervous action.

It acts with vigor, gentleness and subtlety owing to the exquisite harmony of its ingredients in so combining themselves itself. Its taste pleasant, and its effect permanent.

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Easy to learn to ride. A practical road vehicle, by the aid of which an ordinary rider can go more miles in a day over common roads than on a horse.

Send 3-cent stamp for 24 page Catalogue, with price-list and full information, or 10 cents for catalogue and copy of The Bicycling World.

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PIANOS AND ORGANS.

ORGAN BEATTY PIANO

Washington, N.J. 27 Stops, 12 set Golden Tongue Reeds & Gems, Knee-vells, Sub. Bass, warm'd 9 years. Stool & book free. New Pianos, $144 to $825. or Newspaper sent Free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

The Markets.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Feb. 17.—Breadstuffs—Nothing doing this morning, prices nominally unchanged.

DETROIT, Feb. 17.—Breadstuffs—Flour dull. Wheat quiet; extra nominal; No 1 white, 128¾c; seller February, nominal; seller March, 129c; seller April, 131¾c; seller May, 133¾c; milling No 1, nominal. Receipts—Wheat, 13,500 bu. Shipments, 500 bu.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 17.—Wheat—The market declined ¼@¾c; the noon board closed steady; 122¾c for hard; 121½c for No 1; 120½c for No 2 and seller February; 121¾c for seller March; 123¾c seller April; 105c for No 3; 103½c for No 4; 91c for rejected. Receipts—Wheat, 34,500 bu; shipments—wheat, 21,800 bu. Corn quiet at 36¾c for No 2. Oats quiet at 30¾c for No 2. Rye firm at 74½c for No 2. Barley firm at 68¾c for No 2.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 17.—Flour is dull; family at $5 75@6 00; fancy, $6 25@6 75. Wheat steady at 128c. Corn quiet at 39c. Oats in fair demand No 2 mixed at 28c. Whisky quiet at 106c. Provisions—Pork—market dull and nominal at $12 00. Lard is dull at $7 12½. Bulk meats quiet and unchanged; shoulders, $4 00; clear rib sides, $6 50; short clear, $6 70. Bacon quiet and unchanged; shoulders, 5 12½; clear rib, 7 12½; clear, 7 75@——; hams, ——@——. Green meats no transactions.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 16.—Breadstuffs—Flour—Market firmer; buyers come forward slowly; Minnesota extra family medium, $6 50; good $6 62½@6 75; choice, $6 87½@7 00; St. Louis extra good, $7 00@7 25; Ohio do medium, $6 60; good, $7 00 choice, $7 10; Indiana, $7 00. Wheat in more demand; No. 2 red, in elevator, 149c; do seller February, 150¾c bid; 149¾c asked. Corn firmer; western mixed, on track, ——c; sail mixed seller February, 56¾c bid; 56¾c asked. Oats weak; mixed white, 47@48c.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 14.—The Commercial Indicator reports wheat receipts, 2,449 bu; shipments, 1,474 bu; in store, 744,119 bu; market unsettled; No. 2, 116c; No. 3, 104@104½c; No. 4, 103c. Corn—Receipts, 10,883 bu; shipments, 25,072 bu; in store, 200,727 bu; market quiet; No. 2 mixed 37¼@38c; No. 2 white mixed, 38¾c; rejected, ——c. Oats—Receipts, bu; shipments, —— bu; in store, —— bu; No. 2, —c bid; 32c asked; rejected, —c. Rye and Barley nominal. Eggs firm at 10@10½c ₰ doz. Butter—Receipts moderate and market steady at 20c for choice selections.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—Colton is firm at 13 9-16c for middling uplands; futures steady. Flour—Dull; receipts, 11,000 bbls; sales, 10,000 bbls; common to extra western, $ 40@5 75; Ohio, 5 70@6 50. Rye Flour is quiet and unchanged at $4 80@5 25. Wheat—Spring is quiet and nominal; Winter ½c lower; receipts, 30,000 bu; sales, 104,000 bu. No. 1 White, seller March, at 146c. Rye is quiet at 93@96c for Canada and State. Corn is quiet; receipts, 65,000 bu; sales, 40,000 bu; 56@58½c for Western Mixed. Barley is quiet; receipts, 30,000 bu; sales, 25,000 bu; mixed western, 47@48c; white, 47@50½c. Pork is steady at $11 75. Beef quiet. Lard is firm at $7 12½. Butter at 15@18c. Cheese at 10@12½c. Whisky at 110c. Sugar at 5⅝@5¾c for crushed. Eggs at 11@16½c. Petroleum—crude, 6⅞@7¼c; refined, at 7½c. Tallow at 6½c.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—Wheat quiet and weak; 123c for cash; ——c for seller February; 123½c seller March; 124¾c seller April. Corn weak and dull; No. 2, 36¾c cash; ——c seller February; ——c seller March; 36½c seller April; 36¾c seller May. Oats—steady and unchanged; 30¾c cash; ——c seller February; ——c seller March; ——c seller April; 32¾c seller May. Rye at 75c. Barley at 76c. Provisions—Pork dull and lower at $11 40 for cash; —— for seller February; 11 40 seller March; $11 55 seller April. Lard is $7 10 cash; —— for seller February; $7 12½ seller March; $7 22½ seller April. Whisky at 107c. Hogs—Receipts, 20,000 head; steady and unchanged; light at $4 15@4 40; mixed packing at $4 15@4 40; shipping, $4 40@4 60. Philadelphias, ——. Cattle—Receipts, 5,200 head; market quiet and lower; shipping, $5 70@5 30; butchers $2 80@4 00; stockers and feeders, at $2 60@3 90.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 17.—Breadstuffs—Flour is easier and slow. XXX at ——; family, $3 10 cash and seller February; choice, $3 85 cash; family, $3 10 bid cash; $3 85½ seller April; XXX, $3 50 cash; —— seller March; —— seller April. Wheat—market lower and dull; No 2 red, at 126c bid for cash; —— for seller February; 127½—c for seller March; 128¾@130¾c for seller April; 130¾@131c seller May; 124½c seller June; No 3 do, 123c old. Corn lower; 36½c bid for cash; 36⅜@36½c seller February; 36¾c for seller March; 45¾@—c for seller April; 40⅜@47c for seller May; —— seller June. Oats lower; 32¾@32½c cash; —— seller February; ——@—— seller March; 34¾@34½c seller April; 36¾c seller May. Rye slow; 73c bid. Barley dull and unchanged; choice, 90@100c. Whisky quiet at 107c. Pork lower; $11 90 bid; $12 05@12 10 for cash; —— for seller February; $11 72½ for seller March. Lard easier; $7 20 bid for cash; —— for seller February; $7 32½ for seller March. Dry salt meats are lower and slow; car lots at $ 50@4 00@6 35@6 45@6 50@6 60; cured clear ribs at $ 12½@7 15; loose clear ribs, ——@——. Lard easier at $6 07½ asked; $7 07 bid. Receipts—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 9,000 bu; corn, 119,000 bu; oats, 8,000 bu; rye, ——bu; barley, ——bu. Shipments—Flour, 4,000 bbls; wheat, —— bu; corn, 68,000 bu; oats, —— bu; r